THE TIMES is published every Friday morning at the office by Jas. N. McDonald.

TERMS: If paid strictly in advance. $1.50, per annum, otherwise $2.00.

THE TIMES.

JOB WORK Plain & Ornamental Executed on Short Notice. Terms Cash.

VOL. I.—NO. 46. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FEBRUARY 28, 1890. JAMES N. McDONALD, Editor and Proprietor

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WESTERN HOPE L. O. L., NO. 1542 meets Monday, on or before the full of the moon, in the Orange Hall: Annable Block Mainstreet, Moose Jaw, N. W. T.: Wm Hannah W. M.; P. Waller, D. M.; H. Carter, Rec. Secy.

VALLEY LODGE No. 1, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday at 20 o'clock, in the Oddfellow's Hall, on Main street. Visiting brethren always welcome.
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SEYMOUR N. De P. GREEN, Agent for North Western Masonic Aid Association, of Chicago Sixteenth year The Largest, most Prosperous and Best. 48,153 Certificates in force on March 1st, 1889.

Division A	Benefit	$2,500	Fee $12.00
B	"	5,000	" 17.00
C	"	1,000	" 10.00
D	"	1,500	" 11.00

Open to Masons and non-Masons.

MOOSE JAW LODGE, No. 26, A. F. & A. M., G. R. M., meets on the second Tuesday evening in every month in the Masonic Hall on Main Street. Brethren visiting the town cordially welcomed.
JAS. BRASS, W. M. S. N. De P. GREEN, Secretary.

The Equitable Life Assurance Socy.

The Largest, Strongest and Most Profitable Life Insurance Company in the World.

The Equitable has for the past nine years transacted the Largest Annual New Business and has held the Largest 4 per cent. Surplus.

Total Insurance	$549,216,176
New Business	153,933,535
Assets	95,543,922
Surplus	20,791,715
Dom. Gov't. Deposit	195,800

Inquire for Illustration of Cost and Profit Returns.
J. T. SIMPSON,
Manager for Moose Jaw N. W. T

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Protect Yourself Against Fire.

Phoenix	London, England
Queen	London & Liverpool.
Western	Toronto, Canada.
British American	" "

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CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

Having purchased the Blacksmith Shop of Mr. O. B. Fysh, I wish to inform the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity, that I will carry on the business at the old stand on High street.
All kinds of blacksmith work will receive prompt attention.
HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.
ALEX. DAVIDSON.

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DEALER IN
LUMBER
AND
BUILDING MATERIAL.
Office and Yard Fairford Street, East

Moose Jaw Meat Market!
Cor. of Main & River Sts.
CHOICEST MEATS of all kinds on hand.
BAKERY-IN-CONNECTION.
BATE BROS.,
Proprietors

$150 REWARD!

Strayed from G. M. Annable's ranch, Moose Jaw, 27 Bronchos, Mostly all mares, 20 of which are branded with a diamond, three or four branded with the letter B, three are not branded. Any person returning any number of the above will receive a proportionate share of the reward. G. M. ANNABLE.

Watches and Clocks

GIVEN AWAY!

Read this—it will pay you—as an inducement to our customers to pay CASH and save us discounts and Book-keeping, we will give the following prizes on all goods purchased for cash at retail prices, Flour, Sugar and Bacon Excepted:

For $15.00 one day Time Clock.
For $20.00 a one day Alarm Clock.
For $25.00 a Gents' Nickel Key Wind Watch.
For $50.00 a Gents' Stem Wind Watch.
For $50.00 a Ladies' Silver Stem Wind Watch.

Sample of above goods can be seen at our store.

TO ARRIVE—Walnut Clock which we will also give away.

T. W. ROBINSON,
Main Street, - - Moose Jaw.

Clearing Sale!
OF
DRY GOODS!
The balance of my Stock of Dry Goods Will be sold at about
COST!
EXCEPT A FEW STAPLES.
R. BOGUE.

E. A. BAKER & CO.,
GRAIN MERCHANTS,
—ALL KINDS OF—
Seed Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley For Sale.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
—DEALERS IN—
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR AND FEED,
HARDWARE, STOVES, PAINT, OILS, ETC.
ESTABLISHED 1883.
MAIN STREET, MOOSE JAW.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.
HORSES, PONIES AND CATTLE FOR SALE.
BALED HAY ALWAYS ON HAND.
WM. WALSH,
HIGH STREET MOOSE JAW

NEW LIVERY.
IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS HORSE AND RIG,
Call and see J. T. Jackson. None but the very best kept.
CATTLE AND HORSES HERDED.
J. T. JACKSON.
HIGH STREET, MOOSE JAW.

Cows Estray!

STRAYED from Annable's ranch south of Moose Jaw, about December 1st, two Cows, one a Black Moolie, the other a grey three year old heifer, both Branded M. R. on left side. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded.
G. M. ANNABLE.

G.M. ANNABLE
—Importer and Dealer in—
Heavy Draught & Carriage Horses
—A Number of—
BROOD MARES,
PONIES,
WORKING OXEN,
MILCH COWS,
always on hand—FOR SALE.
G. M. ANNABLE.

For Bargains in
PLUSH GOODS
of all kinds go to
FRED G. HEALY
A Large Assortment to choose from.

JAMES BRASS,
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Plans and Specifications Furnished.
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SASHES, DOORS, FRAME, & BLINDS, etc.
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First-class Workmanship Guaranteed.
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RIVER ST. EAST MOOSEJAW.

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LIVE STOCK ASSOCIATION,
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The most successful Association in Canada.
Second Year's Income. $33,694.85
Amount of Claims Paid. 8,399.54
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—Agent for—
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OCEAN TICKETS TO EUROPE.
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Allan, Dominion, Beaver, White Star, Cunard, Anchor,
And all other Lines sailing from Halifax, Portland, Boston, New York, and Baltimore,
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Berths on any steamer engaged without CHARGE.
Prepaid Passages arranged from any part in Europe.
Apply to your nearest Agent,
or to Robt. Kerr, Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg G. I. Sherlock, Moose Jaw.

Just Arrived!
A Large Assortment of
CHOICE
NEW GOODS,
Tweeds, Serges, & Fancy Suitings
Always on Hand. A call solicited.
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.
C. CAMERON.

ONE WORD.
Call at the
City Drug Store,
And get a
DIARY!
FOR 1890.
A Full Line of
School Books, School Bags, Slates, Etc.,
JUST ARRIVED.
DO YOU LIKE A GOOD SMOKE!
Note the Following Brands
"El Padre," "Madre E Hijo," "Havanna Pearl," "Mauricio,"
W. W. BOLE, Prop.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1890

THE DUAL LANGUAGE QUESTION

This important question after having occupied the attention of our lawmakers at Ottawa for over a week and having caused one of the most spirited debates that ever took place in the Parliament of Canada, has, for the present at least, been disposed of, by the passing of Sir John Thompson's amendment to the McCarthy motion. This amendment in reality merely transfers the responsibility of dealing with the question from the Dominion Parliament to the North West Legislature after the next election. The vote stood: for the amendment 149, against, 50; our four Territorial members, Messrs. Devin, Dewdney, Davis and McDowell voting with the majority. We cannot help thinking, as we follow the debate on this question that the interests and desires of the people of the North West were sacrificed on the altar of French Canadian prejudice and that the desire of both parties through there leaders was not to benefit the North West but to the religious and race feelings of the members from Quebec. The people of the North West through the Legislative Assembly, through the press which voices the sentiments of the people by largely signed petitions asked the Parliament of Canada who are alone responsible for the dual language system that it be abolished. This, as soon as it was brought up in the House, was taken by a certain sections of the members to mean a crusade against the French language race, religion literature and in fact everything French in Canada. Scarcely any of the speakers in the lengthy debate appeared to understand the question or the postion of things in the North West, and drifted off into side issues that had no bearing whatever on the question. Freeman, Muller and other authorities on language were quoted to prove that community of language was not necessary to produce a distinct nationality, and Switzerland was instanced as a federation of different races with different languages and feelings yet possessing a distinct national life. A great deal of silly talk was indulged in about vested rights and covenants, the object apparently being to flatter the French Canadians, with a sense of their very great importance as a part of the Dominion. The politicians in their vain attempts to capture a solid French vote seemed to forget that this is a British Colony conquered by British arms, and with the shedding of British blood and that Anglo Saxon language, and institutions must be supreme if we are to develop and build up a strong Anglo Saxon nation in this northern half of the continent. We hold that the same power placed Section 110 of the N. W. T. Act on the Statue Book should have repealed it, when requested to do so by the united voices of the people who are affected by it. As the question now stands it remains for the people of the North West to act for themselves, which we have no doubt they will, when they get the opportunity. The discussion of the question, and the action taken thereon will hasten the granting of the full power of responsible Government to our North West Legislative Assembly, as in the face of the resolution carried in the House, we must demand that we get power to deal with it. It will be the question at the next Territorial election, and the people of the North West should prepare for the struggle at once. There is no doubt that an attempt will be made by wire pulling an intrigue to divide the English majority on the question, but if such attempts succeed it is entirely the fault of the electors. We are laying the foundation for the future builders, to rear a structure of free Anglo Saxon institutions, and we must be careful to get rid of everything that may cause trouble in the future. It has fallen to the lot of this the youngest and least developed member of Confederation to raise a question that has completely broken down for the first time in the history of Canada the old party ties, and dealt a fatal blow to any attempt to unite in our country any particular race or creed, who could by presenting a solid front control legislation. It will be found that the people of the North West are still a unit on this question, not from any antipathy to the French race but because it is useless and expensive, and retards the development of the country to have two official languages where one would be amply sufficient. We are not ashamed of the position we have taken on this qestion and not afraid to let the people know just where we stand on any question that affects our country.

DISTRIBUTION OF TREES

To the Editor of the TIMES:

By instructions of the Minister of Agriculture a distribution of young forest trees will be made during the coming spring for testing on the Western Plains. The packages will be sent free through the mail, each containing about 100 seedling trees from 6 to 12 inches high, chiefly of the hardiest varieties. Any settler who desires to receive a package of these trees with the understanding that he is to care for them and report on them when required will oblige by sending his name without delay to the undersigned at the Central Experimental Farm Ottawa. Applications will be entered in the order in which they are received, and supplied in the same order as far as is consistent with the general distribution of the trees over the whole of the Western Country.

Wm. Saunders
Director Experimental Farms

To the Editor of the TIMES.

In your issue of January 31st, Mr. Rutherford, Chairman of the Finance Committee replies to my communication of the week previous, and it is really amusing to see the way in which he wriggles out of the point at issue. He made no attempt whatever to reply to any of my statements, criticising the report, and does not even deny them. He says:—"If then your correspondence wishes a *specific* reply, he will write as he should have done over his proper signature," and adds that "inasmuch as his letter was to give expression to his animus against me." Now Mr. Editor, if it were not for this sneaking way in which Mr. R. avoids any attempt at a reply I would not have considered his letter worthy of notice. As to his assertion that I have some personal animosity to him, I leave the ratepayers to judge from my remarks on the Financial Statement, whether such is the case. Only once in my letter did I refer to Mr. Rutherford, but always spoke of the statement as belonging to the whole Council, using plural words the whole way through, "financers," "we," "us," "Council." He is also barking up the wrong tree, as Bo-Peep has not the least animos against Mr. Rutherford, and simply mean to place certain facts regarding the Financial Statement, before the ratepayers and leave them to draw their own conclusions. Bo-Peep's statements have never yet been or can not be publicly contradicted by any member of the old Council. The statement that "you can prove anything by figures" did not apply in this case, as the old Council most signally failed to prove to the ratepayers that they were the economical body that they would like to make it appear. Now Councillor Rutherford come out like a man and discuss the question on its merits, not from a personal standpoint. Bo-Peep considers that in discussing a public question like this it is not necessary to sign a "real name," but Mr. Rutherford can rest assured that Bo-Peep is one of the ratepayers of the town.

Yours Truly,
Bo Peep.

MAYOR SIMPSON IN TORONTO.

The following clipping from the Toronto Mail of Feby. 20th, shows that Mayor Simpson is making good use of his time in talking up the Moose Jaw district, in the east. The account of his visit to the Mail Office will be read by 50,000 people in Ontario, some of whom will learn for the first time that Moose Jaw is a town large enough and of sufficient importance to have a real live Mayor. Mr. Simpson shows his good sense in enlisting the assistance of the newspaper men in the east:

"Mr. J. Simpson Mayor of Moose Jaw N. W. T. has arrived in the city from the North-West, the advantages of which as an emigration field, and more especially of the district in which the town of Moose Jaw is situated, he intends to advocate during his stay in this province. Mr. Simpson is a firm believer in the future of the great North West, and describes the country around Moose Jaw as a section of land whose superior is not to be found any where in Manitoba or the Territories, the soil is a rich brown clay with a capacity for retaining just the right quantity of moisture needed to produce a good crop, and on account of this quality little danger is to be apprehended from drought. The average number of bushels per acre yielded last year on the farms in the Moose Jaw district was nearly 20 bush., while the average in Manitoba fell far below that figure. Both as a wheat-growing and stock raising country Mr Simpson claims that Moose Jaw can't be beat. The climate is very much milder than that of Manitoba 30° below zero being a very exceptional degree of cold. The warm Chinook winds that blow from the south-west greatly mitigate the winter Wood and water are plentiful, and coal is found cropping out in many places within easy reach. Mr. Simpson is of opinion that many people in this province are anxious to go west, but are retarded by inability to decide what locality to choose, and he proposes to do his best to remove this uncertainty He believes that a good deal of harm has been done by injudicious and highly colored statements regarding the North-West. The truth and nothing but the truth should be the motto of every emigrant agent Mr. Simpson will proceed in a few days to Ottawa and advocate the advantages of Moose Jaw in that district where he is well known.'

BOHARM SPARKS

The next meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Improvement Society will be held at the residence of Mr. Ben. Smith on Tuesday evening March 4th, at the hour of 19 o'clock, when the subject for discussion will be "Farming, its difficulties and best modes of treatment". The meeting will be opened by the Chairman, Mr. John Latham, with an address on Smut, and its treatment in England. A big turn out of farmers is expected.

INDIAN HEAD.

Which will impress the eastern farmers most: Farmers here applying to the Government for seed grain, or sending immigration agents down east and telling them there what a fine country this is to live in!

Quite a ripple of excitement was caused in town last Sunday morning when the news spread that one of our fair young ladies had gone off during the night with a young man from Moose Jaw.

REGINA

His Honor Lieutenant Governor Royal is out west visiting the Mormon Colony at Lee's Creek, Alberta........ The Regina Leader celebrated its eighth birthday on Tuesday by publishing a ten page, thirty-six column issue........ Rev. J. M. Harrison preached to a crowded house last Sunday evening on "Dancing" He denounced dancing as a vice and quoted leading authorities of the Roman Catholics, English, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches against dancing. The sermon is being much commented on both by those in favor of dancing as an amusement and those opposed to it.........The revenue of the Regina Post Office for the past year was $6815, the second highest in the Territories.

SASKATCHEWAN

Your Moose Jaw readers have often asked us why we came away in here so far from the railway. The answer is: We were advised by "friends" who said that we would have a railway inside of five years, that the Temperance Colonization Society was bound to this by the Government. This we did not get within the alloted time, but now we have it within a few miles of our doors. This coupled with a good farming district, a good river with plenty of fish and plenty of good water to be had for digging from 8 to 40 ft. Some settlers have plenty of wood on their own homesteads, while others have to go from 2 to 10 miles for wood. This we consider ample recompense for coming so far from the railway and the districts where wood, water and hay are scarce. Mr. J. J. Conn of Saskatoon was visiting friends in the settlement last week, also Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hunter of the Scotch Settlement.

IS OUR CLIMATE CHANGING

The past two seasons have been so peculiar that thousands are attacked by coughs, colds hoarseness, influenza, asthma, bronchitis etc., To these we would recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as the safest, surest and best remedy yet produced for all throat and lung troubles.

REMARKABLE CURE OF AN ULCER.

Sirs,—Two years ago I had an ulcer on my ankle. Knowing Burdock Blood Bitters to be a good blood purifier, I got a bottle and a box of Burdock healing Ointment, and after using three bottles and two boxes I was completely cured, and recommend B. B. B. everywhere. MRS. W. V. Boyd, Brantford

DIZZINESS CAUSED BY DYSPEPSIA.

Dizziness is a symptom of dyspepsia. "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for dizziness which came over me in spells, so that I had to quilt work for a while. The B. B. B. entirely cured me."
James Wright, Chesterfield Ont.

A HORRIBLE NIGHT.

The village of Thorpstone (if indeed village it can be called, for it consists of but an inn, a "general merchant's," and some three or four cottages) is most picturesquely situated, being bounded by a lake, a massive mountain and a few trees which form the end of an extensive plantation. Here it was that my friend F—— and I arrived, tired and footsore, towards the close of an afternoon in the autumn of 18—, and here, in the neighbourhood, at least, if not actually in the village itself, the strange drama was enacted, the particulars of which I am now about to present to the reader.

My narrative is an account of the night following our arrival in this village, spent by us, not indeed from choice, but rather from necessity, in an isolated deserted house, situated about a couple of miles from it, which was currently reported and firmly believed to be haunted.

The circumstances which led to our tenanting this particular building were these:—We had received, in connection with our vocation of civil engineering and land surveying, a sudden and unexpected summons to investigate a somewhat alarming landslip which threatened seriously to interfere with the carrying out of one of our company's contracts, and as this examination was not expected to occupy us more than the one day, it had been suggested that on its completion, instead of returning direct, which would have been inconvenient, we should rather repair to Thorpstone, the nearest village (which, however, implied a walk of nearly seven miles), and there put up for the night. It was, therefore, after this walk, preceded by our day's work, that we found ourselves, fatigued and pretty much exhausted, at its outskirts, just as grey twilight was coming down.

Our first step was to call at the inn. At this establishment we were extremely annoyed to find that, owing to extensive repairs in process, it was utterly impossible we could be accommodated. The utmost they could do for us, they said, was to provide dinner, but even that, it was hinted, might not be satisfactory. However, as by this time we decidedly felt the necessity for such a meal, whether satisfactory or otherwise, we gave the requisite orders for it, and then set off to inquire at some of the other villages, in the hope of obtaining what we had failed to procure at the inn. I need not enter into details; suffice it to say that our search was fruitless, and that it was only as a last resource that we made inquiry as to this lonely unoccupied house, of which, we ascertained, one of the villagers had the keys, but concerning which we should evidently have received no information had we not taken the initiative in questioning.

"Oh," we were assured, "this house is believed to be haunted."

"Haunted, and by ghosts?" we asked.

"Well, that I can't say," was the reply; "there's said to be something queer about it; but come in, and I'll tell you all I know; it's rather a long story."

Accordingly we heard the whole history, which was certainly an extraordinary one, and would, I daresay, have deterred many from tenanting the building of which it treated. As, however, there were but the two courses open to us, either so to do or walk ten miles to the next village after dinner, we decided to adopt the former, and our informant at once placed the keys at our disposal, remarking something to the effect that "he was sure the proprietor" (who, it seems, was at the time abroad) "would be very pleased if we could, by a favourable account next day, refute the extraordinary rumours regarding his property."

The keys, he explained, had been entrusted to him, as he was commissioned to show all applicants through the premises, and also that he might be enabled to attend to any requirements which they might stand in need of in the way of dusting and airing.

The proprietor, he informed us, fully intended bringing to the test of personal experience the singular reports which had been circulated respecting his property, and it was only on account of prolonged and unavoidable absence abroad that he had not as yet done so.

Thus it was that we may then be said to have been almost precluded from acting otherwise than as we did, with regard to our lodging for the night.

I shall only give a hasty outline of part of the story we heard, space not permitting more than a brief narration of one or two of its particulars.

The house, it would appear, was of about ten years' standing. It had been occupied some time by the proprietor, and then, after having for long remained empty, had, about two years before, been let furnished to a middle aged gentleman supposed to have been a doctor of medicine.

This tenant seems to have been a man of peculiar physiognomy and habits of life. I can well remember two facts as to his personal appearance, one of which struck me particularly at the time—that he had a long flowing beard, which was just turning from grey to white; and piercing, deep-set eyes, which at times flashed with a strange, fascinating lustre, and somehow then seemed to endow him with the power of exercising an insidious, subtle influence over all upon whom their gaze was directed.

He brought an immense library with him, and also several boxes of very curious machinery, the use of which it was impossible to conjecture, and a vast assortment of chemicals and costly apparatus. His collection of books certainly showed him to be a man of no ordinary mind. It included volumes on the most miscellaneous subjects, from abstruse works on electricity, galvanism, chemistry, astronomy, and animal magnetism, down to the more popular literature of biography and works of fiction.

It was only accidentally that all this was discovered by Mr. S——, the proprietor, when calling one day about some repairs. The tenant and his man-servant, who was the only other occupant, would seem to have conducted themselves in an unaccountably reticent manner, all their actions having apparently been shrouded in studied secrecy.

The popular curiosity thus aroused regarding this somewhat mysterious couple may be said to have reached its height when it became known one day that they and all their belongings had inexplicably disappeared.

Word, of course, was immediately sent to the proprietor; but although the most rigorous inquiries were naturally at once set on foot regarding this strange departure, nothing has ever since been elicited to clear up the mystery attending it. The only circumstance elucidated which at first sight seemed to afford some clue to its solution was, that several of the inhabitants of Monkstown, the next village, averred that one black and stormy midnight they were awakened by an unusual noise, as of a large vehicle being driven at a rapid pace through the lonely street, accompanied by a sound of voices, one of these voices, they fancied, having a resemblance to that of the object of this strangely necessitated search.

As, however, subsequent investigation proved almost conclusively that the occupants must have left the house at all events, several days, if not weeks, prior to this, what was then alleged to have been heard, in place of thus affording any clue as to this unaccountable removal, may almost be said rather to have aided in heightening the mystery by which it wes surrounded.

The property after this remained unoccupied for several months, when it was again let, shortly before we visited it, to a gentleman and his wife for summer country quarters. This gentleman, after having spent but three nights in it, called at the agent's, settled the rent in full, and left—no power on earth, he said, would reconcile his wife to remaining longer. When demanded to account for this extraordinary conduct he gave some vague, unsatisfactory answer about his wife's nervous temperament, and the loneliness of the situation.

Whether the excuses thus given were really the cause of this second *contretemps*, I do not know; but at all events, after having been but three days tenanted, the house was again deserted, and up to that night when F—— and I were in a manner compelled to inhabit it, none had crossed its threshold save our informant, in his hurried periodical visits for the purposes of dusting and ventilating.

After receiving the keys, and effecting a few necessary purchases, including a couple of good sticks, as the road was lonely, we hurried back to the inn, where we partook of a badly prepared and generally unsatisfactory meal, and immediately afterwards, accompanied by a favourite little terrier which I always had with me when engaged in our out-door work, started for our lonely lodging, the night being beautifully clear and the air sharp and bracing.

We had been well directed as to its whereabouts, and accordingly, just about the time when we calculated we ought to have come upon it, we did see ahead of us a building which we at once concluded to be our resting-place. Guess our surprise, therefore, when, on nearing it, we perceived unmistakable signs of its being inhabited—one of the upper windows being brilliantly lighted up.

We did not see how we could possibly be mistaken, our instructions had been so explicit—moreover, we were both under the impression that our informant had distinctly stated there was no other building near. The position, too, agreed exactly with the description given us; it stood, not far from a clump of trees, some sixty yards back from the roadway, was surrounded by a neglected garden, and was accessible through a gate which readily answered to our key.

We were at first rather at a loss how to act, but finally decided upon knocking, and, if necessary, inquiring the whereabouts of the other house. With this intention, therefore, we entered the gloomy garden walk, and boldly and vigorously, tapped at the, it must be admitted, somewhat uninviting doorway to which it led.

Our attempts to gain admission by this process being either unheard or rejected, we had at last no alternative but to produce our keys. We therefore did so, and their very first trial served to heighten our surprise and to confirm our convictions, for we saw that they fitted accurately, and with an ominous creaking the bolt turned, and we found ourselves inside. I should rather say I found myself so, for F—— was still on the door step when I heard him in a hoarse whisper say.

"Look out, whoever he is, is evidently coming down; the light has disappeared."

Hearing this, I rejoined him again, and sure enough the window which we had but shortly before from the roadway seen brilliantly illuminated was now dark and gloomy like the others.

We waited some time for the unknown occupant to make his appearance; but as he did not seem inclined to do so, and we were now chilled and damp with the night air and heavy dew, we at last lighted one of the candles we had brought with us, and cautiously entered on our own responsibility. At this moment a passing cloud obscured the sickly moonbeams which now faintly glimmered above the horizon, and their pale light was darkened.

The house was cold and gloomy in the extreme, and the dull flame emitted by our single taper seemed but to render the empty staircase, which we now began to ascend, more cheerless than before.

We decided first of all to examine the mysteriously-lighted chamber; this apartment we easily found. It was a small room, and might have been used as a study or library. It was uncarpeted. Its furniture consisted of a plain oak table, two chairs, a hair-cloth foot-stool, and an empty bookcase, which stood on a neat chest of drawers.

We scanned all this at a glance, but, strange to say, although we examined most minutely, we could detect no trace of it having been recently occupied.

We had perfectly convinced ourselves on this point, and were in the act of quitting it, completely puzzled as to how to account for the light we had seen, when our dog, who up till now had certainly conducted himself quietly enough, suddenly startled us by giving vent to a long wailing howl, which was with difficulty pacified, nor could we discover any cause for his unusual outburst.

Again we searched every hole and corner, and again our search was in vain. We even examined all the drawers, except one, which as yet we had failed to open; but nothing, not even a candlestick, indicating that any one had recently been here was to to be found.

Our curiosity here, though, was excited, for this fast-closed drawer evidently contained *something* which feebly rattled with the slight motion we imparted to it in our endeavours to open it, and we were therefore determined, at all costs, to ascertain whether or not our impression with regard to it was well grounded, or the reverse.

For sometime it defied every effort to open, the wood having warped to such an extent; but we ultimately obtained additional leverage by placing our sticks through its handles, and then it was that we wrenched it forth with such violence that we both stumbled backwards, and it fell with a crash which echoed through the whole house, and our dog, again howling dismally, fled from the room.

We were shocked to find that it contained—horrible!—a human skull and foot; and as the former rolled along the floor, its mouth grimly distorted by the fall, we could not but both bitterly regret our obstinate determination, which had thus brought us into contact with such truly repulsive and hideous objects.

We were not long in replacing the drawer with its ghastly contents, which we could only surmise must have been left accidentally by the late tenant, who was supposed to have been a doctor of medicine.

Had we made a discovery like this at any other time, we should probably have thought nothing of it, as we believed it to be not uncommon for the professional requirements of medical men to render it desirable that they should have practical illustrations of this kind at hand; but we were extremely annoyed that we should have made such a discovery now, as the shock thereby occasioned, combined with the surrounding circumstances naturally served to produce a nervous agitation, which in spite of ourselves we could not for long shake off, at the very time we wished to be specially cool and collected.

We now left this horrible room in quest of the bedroom we had been advised to occupy. This apartment, which had been recommended to us as being the only room which contained a fire ready laid for lighting, after some difficulty we discovered. We found it to be of moderate size, carpeted, and with a large bow window.

After lighting the fire, which soon blazed up cheerily, we again sallied forth thoroughly to investigate the remaining rooms.

This investigation, which naturally occupied us some time, seemed to be perfectly satisfactory, for we could discover nothing from which we could infer that any one besides ourselves was within.

On its completion we once more returned to our room, sat up for some time longer on the alert; but finally, as all seemed to be right, and as no sounds were to be heard, we locked the door, jumped into bed, and, strange as it may seem, after tossing restlessly and listening eagerly for, I should fancy, another hour or so, actually managed to fall fast asleep.

I could not have been asleep long, when I awoke cold and chilled, and under the impression of some one moving about.

While I was deliberating as to the best course to adopt, I fancied I saw a pale blue light, faintly resembling the human form, standing by the doorway. I sprang up, but it slowly faded and disappeared.

I was on the point of rousing F—— when I saw, with surprise, that he was already up and all but dressed—he felt irresistibly impelled, he said, again to examine the various rooms.

I, of course, readily agreed to accompany him, and we procured a light.

Strange—what did this light reveal to us? We were both thunderstruck.

The door, which the very last thing before retiring to bed we had carefully locked, and of which the key was still lying where we had placed it, was now standing widely opened!

I now rapidly dressed. As I was finishing, F—— remembered he had left his stick in the room we had last looked at, and set off to fetch it, Fido following at his heels.

He had scarcely reached this apartment, which was at the other end of the narrow passage, when the dog again uttered a wailing howl I rushed after them, but F—— assured me he had neither seen nor heard anything. Hardly had he made this statement, however, when we both looked at each other in blank astonishment.

A footstep was on the stairs—one, two, three—we counted every step to the tenth, when the sound began to grow fainter, fainter, fainter, and when at last it had completely died away we rushed out.

The dreary staircase was empty, the sombre gloom but poorly illumined by the flickering tapers which we carried, and as we emerged we felt a cold draught of air, as if some one had opened the window of the bedroom we had just left, in which we could still see the reflection of the fire blazing brightly.

F—— said he would shut it if I would be on the alert, but he returned immediately saying it was not opened, but that despite that, when within the room, he had again felt the curious current of air.

While we were speculating as to its cause the weird footstep again sounded, and we listened attentively.

It was a slow, measured tread, as if one were wearily, heavily, dragging himself upwards, and as each footfall seemed nearer than its predecessor, we had again the curiosity to count.

This time, from the eighth instead of the tenth, the sound gradually began to wane, and when it had once more entirely ceased we ventured out on to the gloomy staircase.

It was as before—empty; nothing to be seen, nothing further to be heard, only the same cold current of air to be felt—now, however, so perceptibly as visibly to sway the flames of the tapers which we held, which were nearly extinguished by its violence.

We first of all examined the walls to see if there were no concealed passage leading to some secret chamber—but all was unmistakable masonry, and very substantial it seemed, too.

Having assured ourselves on this point, we determined again to search every room, and in order that there might now be no mistake, after thoroughly doing so, to lock the door and carry away the key with us. We naturally first of all performed this last operation on the outer door, and we had just finished it, when we both heard what seemed to be a stifled laugh in the room near which we were standing.

We entered cautiously, grasping our sticks, feeling that now we might be called on to use them—but no, there was nothing here to indicate the presence of any one; all was like the gloomy passage we had just quitted, void, cheerless, dreary.

It was a large apartment, evidently the drawing-room of the house, and, considering the then peculiar position of the property, was rather handsomely furnished.

Among the other ornaments decorating it (for it could only have been kept as an ornament or curiosity now) was a quaint old harpsichord, such as might have been in use in Handel's time. There were also several articles of vertu—relics of the past; the proprietor evidently had antiquarian tastes.

After an unsuccessful search through this room, dimly lighted by our tapers, we proceeded to the other three on the ground floor.

These were the kitchen, a bedchamber, and a closet which entered off this latter, and seemed to be just behind the drawing-room. This closet had apparently been used as the lumber-room of the house, for it was uncarpeted, and contained several pieces of useless broken furniture, and some empty phials, doubtless part of the late tenant's chemical property.

While we were rapidly scanning its contents, a fragment of paper fluttered down to the ground, and our dog put back his ears and howled. Where it came from was a mystery; there was no shelf or projecting legde from which it could have been displaced. Mechanically I stooped down for it. It had the following strange lines:—

"On all within this house, living or inanimate,
Let My influence hold its sway:
Affrighted be all future dwellers herein,
For within these walls my Will still works its power.

Instantly, on reading these singular lines, for the first time I felt an undefinable sensation as of the presence of some invisible agency; as if some ghastly exhalation were gradually filling the air with a powerful hostile influence which was about to match its strength with mine.

I knew that I had become ashy pale, and a cold shiver seized my frame, and I felt a sickening faintness gradually overpowering me, when F—— suddenly grasped my arm.

"See! what is that?"

The sound of his voice had a wonderfully reviving effect, even though it was so altered I hardly recognized it.

I looked at him, his face was blanched with horror.

I turned to what he pointed, there was no mistaking what *it* was—a shadow, colossal, huge, shaping itself on the wall fronting us, till it assumed the human form; fantastically dressed it was, its bony hand and fingers uplifted and pointing. It proceeded from no one.

It passed slowly before us, floating as it were: for its only motion seemed smooth, effortless advancement, and our eyes were irresistibly riveted to it. It reached the passage, where it remained stationary for a moment or two, and then slowly faded.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ABOUT WOMEN.

When a woman gets cross she gets cross at everybody.

How soon a girl's capital I becomes a little i after marriage!

Smile at some women and they will tell you all the troubles they ever had.

For that for which a woman should be consoled she is most often ridiculed—her homeliness.

When a woman can wash flannels so that they will not shrink she knows enough to get married.

A woman is never so badly in love that she does not try to find out the cost of her engagement-ring.

The devil has a particularly hot fire for the mother who wants to send her daughter husband-hunting at sixteen.

As soon as a man gets the fire built and the room warm, his wife comes along and wants to "air the house."

One of your delicate women will never admit that she is hungry; she will say that she is feeling a little faint.

You occasionally find a woman who thinks she is intellectual because she has a large number of correspondents.

There is only one thing that pleases a woman more than to be referred to as a dove, and that is to hear a man referred to as a hawk.

A woman never becomes so intelligent that she learns that it is no pleasure to hear her coax her children to speak a piece.

Lord Wolseley, Commander of Her Majesty's forces, is evidently a strong Imperial Federationist. In the course of a long article on the military arms of the Empire written by him, there occurs the following suggestive observation:—"I do not profess to enter upon the strength of the military forces maintained by Canada, Australia, and our other colonies, but they are of great importance. Their importance will be fully recognised by the world whenever God in His mercy is pleased to send us a statesman wise enough and great enough to federate and consolidate into one united British Empire all the many lands and provinces which acknowledge Queen Victoria as their Sovereign."

AN EPIDEMIC OF SUICIDE.

Methods of Destroying Life that Are Now Popular in Paris.

Serenity in old age is beautiful, but some of us find life too hard to bear until we reach that tranquility. All around me, here in Paris, is evidence of this distaste for life, this craving for the rest of the grave. An epidemic of suicide has sprung up like a plague, coming no one knows whence. On some days the list mounts up to ten suicides, while the average number is two or three. The city is marked out for the scourge, with its despondent populace, its many solitary griefs, and its uproar drowning the sound of so many sobs. Despairing men come there to die, just as they would throw themselves into an ocean. But never, I repeat, has the contagion of death seemed to claim so many victims. Some in their misery or madness, throw themselves from the bridges, and their bodies are found in the Seine, caught under the boats. Others prefer the rope; a few hang themselves in some park in the suburbs, at Vincennes or Boulogne, but the greater number spare themselves this journey by tying the rope to the nearest beam. Men have hanged themselves behind doors, in garrets, along corridors, and latterly one has been found who, simply to avoid the trouble of climbing five flights of stairs to his lodging, suspended himself from the railing of the staircase. Of poisoning there are fewer instances; only women still swallow laudanum or the phosphorus from a bundle of matches, although the latter is sometimes a successful means of suicide. Women, too, sometimes open the arteries while in the bath, and death puts them gently to sleep under the tepid water. A girl of sixteen years, driven mad by disappointment in love, chose last week to die in this way. As to charcoal, it remains the solace of the poor, a cheap and ever ready cure for all the ills of life. Whenever an odor of burning issues from under a door in the faubourgs inhabited by the working-people, the first cry is "Suicide!" They break in the door, and sometimes arrive in time to save some poor wretch struggling in the agonies of death. Suicide by the knife is more rare, for it requires too much courage to plunge a gleaming blade into the flesh. A more suitable weapon is the pistol; it demands only a slight movement of the finger—even a nervous contraction of the muscles will suffice. Moreover, in case the revolver is used, if the first shot miss fire there are still four or five balls to complete the work. Last of all, the public monuments are no longer used for this deadly purpose. Scarcely one or two instances, each year, can be cited of persons who have thrown themselves down on the pavement from the towers of Notre Dame or from the summit of the Column Vendome, and only the closest precaution has saved the Eiffel Tower from suicidal popularity. It is a fine death—this tremendous jump, this leap into space—thus to plunge into the vortex of Eternity.

One woman, after eight days vainly spent in seeking for work, obtained on credit a bushel of charcoal, to which she set fire, and then lay down, clasping in her arms her two little children. The next day the three corpses were found, stiff and livid, and locked in a close embrace. Two old people of eighthy years, husband and wife, in their despair refused to wait until death should come to them; they were egar to go and they wanted to go together, so they inflicted horrible wounds upon themselves with a razor.

TROOPERS MADE LUDICROUS.

Called Out in Their Nightgowns and Scattered in the Potsdam Gutters.

The people of Potsdam, near Berlin, have recently been stirred up by a series of military high jinks. The garrison there has been called out at all times of the day and night to make sham assaults, start sham skirmishes, and to pretend to capture all sorts of isolated buildings, from castles to cowsheds.

Late one Wednesday evening a short time ago the retiring Potsdamers were thrown into a state of high excitement by some military evolutions of a rather unexpected and unprecedented kind. The regiment of the Gardes du Corps got the order at 10 o'clock to take the Imperial Stadtschloss by storm. In the wildest haste every soldier jumped into the clothes nearest to his bed, tumbled down to the parade ground within the barracks, and leaped to the saddle of his waiting horse. Then came a crazy scramble for the Stadtschloss. At the first dash a horse and its rider went down in rounding the corner near the Berliner gate. The horses of a dozen other cavalrymen close behind were instantly upon the prostrate animal and flew sprawling in all directions. Spears and accoutrements got trangled up with the horses, and two of the animals were so badly wounded that they had to be shot on the spot.

While theunhorsed men were straightening themselves out for another dash, a little squad which had got ahead of them collided with a peasant's team and big covered wagon full of vegetables for the Berlin market. The peasant was tossed from his seat into the gutter, where he lay unconscious while the horses ran down the street and the cavalrymen were trying to get their horses loose from the wreck of the wagon cover. A dozen minor accidents delayed the members of the regiment in other parts of the city, so that all save one arrived at the Stadtschloss far behind time. The one prompt soldier was a raw recruit, who had seen but two days of service, and he got a reward of $2.40 for his nimbleness.

The cavalrymen were only half dressed. Many wore only their drawers and undershirts; a few had on trousers, while three were clothed only in nightshirts, overcoats, and helmets. The only person severly injured in the whole helter-skelter scramble was the peasant with the market wagon. He had his left leg broken and has brought a suit for damages.

The Evil Habit of Kissing.

It is said that the nursing sisterhood at St. Vincent, in France, have not suffered from the influenza, owing to certain sage rules of the founder. He discouraged asceticism, enjoined warm clothes and every reasonable comfort, because the sisters should regard themselves as fighting against the evil principles which cause suffering in the world and the combat with which needs bodily strength. They slept in good beds from 9 at night to 5 in the morning, had good, succulent diet, were free from care unless to do their duty, and were not to salute any one by the way when outside of the convent on their errands of mercy. Salutations in cold weather were, said the reverend mother, one of the most fertile sources of throat and pulmonary disease. In fine weather they were a cause of loss of time and took the mind from the object on which it should be set. The "Hospital" says it is glad to note the onslaught on the habit of kissing, a habit in which women indulge in a perfectly senseless maner.

The Cause of His Uneasiness.

He (somewhat suspiciously)—"You say you never loved anybody but me? Ha! Is that true, Maud?"

She—"Harry, your looks terrify me! Have I been too bold in allowing you to kiss me so much this evening?"

He—"No, Maud, but you kiss like an old hand."

Whenever you see want or misery or degradation in the world about you, there, be sure, either industry has been wanting or industry has been rure ior,

Grand temples are built of small stones, and great lives made of trifling events; little deeds of kindness, little words of love make up the sum of home happiness.

Sufficient to each day are the duties to be done and the trials to be endured. No man is strong enough to successfully carry today's duties and to-morrow's anxieties piled on top.

DHULEEP SINGH'S FLYING VISIT.

An Indian Prince Who is Journeying From His Native Land to Paris.

Dhuleep Singh, the Indian prince whose tour of the world has been much commented upon, was a passenger on the French steamer La Normandie the other morning when she sailed from New York.

Prince Dhuleep, who is described as a small man of very modest mien and a very dark skin, reached New York from Nova Scotia in the gray of the morning just four hours before La Normandie left.

The Prince is said to have started from Paris, where he was educated in the Paris University, and his present voyage will therefore nearly complete the circuit of the earth.

He is a native of Hindostan, thirty-three years old and is an excellent linguist. He is said to speak five languages, including English, fluently, and to be a very companionable man and a good conversationalist. He is a nephew of Runjett Singh, who was made the subject of a well known song. A British ship is named after Dhuleep Singh.

Courting in the Suburbs.

Alfred—"Please don't put me off any longer, Katie. Will you marry me?"

Katie—"Alfred, why will you be so persistent? I hardly know whether I love you well enough or not. Besides—"

Alfred (looking at his watch)—"Katie, the last train is due in just three minutes. Yes or—"

Katie—"Yes, Alfred."

A London dispatch to the New York "Times" confirms the statement that the Bank of England is about to issue £1 silver notes, redeemable in silver coin. The issue, now being printed, will be, the dispatch says, £4,000,000, or about $20,000,000. This is a small amount compared with the United States issue of silver certificates, which aggregates nearly $285,000,000. But it is a striking departure from the monetary policy of Great Britain. Heretofore, the lowest denomination of notes issued by the Bank of England, which is the financial agent and instrument of the government, has been £5, and all its notes have been redeemable in gold exclusively. Having made a start toward bimetalism, there is no knowing where it may stop if the experiment proves successful, as in all probability it will. This step is also an indication that another international conference, with the view to a common bimetallic policy and ratio between gold and silver, might be more successful than the last, the purpose of which was defeated by the refusal of Great Britain to participate.

Woman's Work.

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful housekeeper, the first requisite is good health. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The streets need overhauling where they have been worn out by the hauling over them.

A General Tie-up

of all the means of public conveyance in a large city, even for a few hours, during a strike of the employes, means a general paralyzing of trade and industry for the time being, and is attended with an enormous aggregate loss to the community. How much more serious to the individual is the general tie-up of his system, known as constipation, and due to the strike of the most important organs for more prudent treatment and better care. If too long neglected, a torpid or sluggish liver will produce serious forms of kidney and liver diseases, malarial trouble and chronic dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are a preventive and cure of these disorders. They are prompt, sure and effective, pleasant to take, and positively harmless.

The serpent was the most subtle of all the beasts of the field; but the army-trader is sutler.

The Coming Comet.

It is fancied by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in bold characters. Whether this conceit and *high* compliment will be verified, remains to be *seen*, but Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound, and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medicinal and health-giving properties, for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors, and consumption, or lung-scrofula, in its early stages, it is a positive specific. Druggists.

When a man's wife begins to compare him with other men he will do well to stay at home nights.

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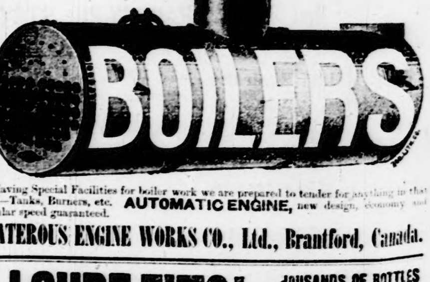

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ST. MARY OF THE ANGELS;

OR, HIS FIRST AND LAST LOVE

BY THOMAS A. JANVIER.

CHAPTER I.

In that old, old time when the viceroys of King Philip ruled the Province of New Spain, certain holy men, Franciscan Brothers, vowed to God's service, went far into the savage wilderness of the North, and spent their lives willingly that the souls of the Indians there dwelling might be brought to a knowledge of Christian grace and so be saved. Thus there came to be, in that remote, wild region, many little mission stations where the brethren of Saint Francis preached constantly the Word of God, telling of his infinite goodness and mercy, and of his long suffering love for sinful men. And of these fortalices of the Faith Christian, whence paganism most resolutely was assailed, Santa Maria de los Angeles was one.

In the course of years, as the leaven of righteousness worked itself (yet never very thoroughly) into the heathen lump, a little chapel of adobe was builded here: and around the chapel came to be a cluster of adobe houses: and with water drawn from the stream, on the bank whereof the chapel stood, some part of the arid land was fertilized; and on the far-reaching plain, and the slopes of the hill-sides round about, came to be a few scant flocks and herds.

Everywhere, in this sunny, easy-going land, time moves slowly. Over the town, if town it could be called, of Saint Mary of the Angels, time scarcely moved at all. Therefore it was that when the American-built railroad, coming down from the North, reached Santa Maria, and passed it, the whole of the town still was only the chapel and the half-dozen or so of adobe houses that the Brothers had builded there three centuries and more before. And in these many years the only change that had come to pass was that the chapel had fallen almost into ruin, and that all memory of the good Brothers and of their holy teachings was buried in the dead depths of a forgotten past.

In point of fact, when the superintendent appointed John Hardy station-master at Santa Maria, he considered it necessary to preface the appointment with an apology.

"I may as well tell you, Hardy," he said, "that Santa Maria's about the hardest station on the whole line. Such a crowd of Greaser toughs as have got together there I've never come across in one lump before. There's not many of 'em; but there isn't a man in the lot that's fit for anything but to be shot offhand. All the men are horse-thieves or smugglers, or both; with a fair sprinkling of murderers; and all the women—well, I guess we won't talk about the women.

"I hate to put you there, and that's a fact; but unless I can get a decent man there the company's property will all go the dickens. There's a watering-station at Santa Maria, you know, and something's all wrong with it. Barwood, who's in charge, is a tough if ever there was one. But I wouldn't mind how tough he was if he'd only run his pump right. But he don't. We only water four engines a day there, as a steady thing, and pumping two days in the week ought to keep his tank full easy. But he requisitions enough firewood to keep his pump going all the time. I want you to go to work and find out what his game is. He's a bad man, for sure; but I guess you can manage to down him. You know how to shoot?"

"I've been living around in New Mexico and Arizona and Texas for the last two or three years," Hardy answered, with the modest indirectness in such matters that usually characterizes a good man on the frontier.

"I guess you'll do then. I hope there won't be any shooting: but, if it comes, just you take care of yourself and the company will back you up in it. I declare, I hate to you put at Santa Maria, I do indeed. I don't mind telling you that I'm sick of this awful country myself, and I'm going to pull out of it pretty soon, and go where there's white men. Now, I tell you what I'll do: I,ll take you along.

"I can fix it; so just you be ready to put your hat on when I start. But while I'm here I must run things square for the company, and that's why I want you to take hold at Santa Maria and straighten things out there. But comfort yourself by thinking that you won't have more than two months of it. Then we'll light out together and get into God's country once more—and after that you won't catch me taking any more Greaser in mine! I don't know what brought you down into these parts; but I know I came because I was a big fool! I'm not proud of myself, but I do think I'm a sight too good for Mexico; and unless I'm badly out, so are you. I guess you're not the kind, any more than I am, that was made for the frontier."

John Hardy certainly was not made for the frontier; though, to do him justice, he had the "sand" that enabled him to hold his own there pretty well. But then for the past three years he had been very much in doubt as to whether he had been made for anything useful at all. Fortune had not treated this young man well, and the instrument that Fortune had used to his injury was a woman.

Hardy was a fair specimen of the hard working American. In the coal-mining town in the Wyoming Valley, where he was born, he had gone to work when he was sixteen in the company's store as "boy;" and in the course of half a dozen years he had won his way to a responsible place at the books.

He was a steady, resolute young fellow, who did not meddle with anybody's business and who insisted that nobody should meddle with his. He found it necessary to mash several heads, in his quiet, decisive way, before his attitude toward the community in which he lived was understood; but when, by this simple and direct method—well understood in a mining-town, where the ordeal of combat was a recognized social institution—he had made his position clear and himself respected, he was let alone. Thus he fairly established himself as a good citizen who could maintain his own rights and who respected the rights of others; and as a good business man who could make his way in the world. And then, when he was twenty-three years old, he began his misfortunes by falling in love.

Hardy did not think that there was anything unfortunate about it. He did think, though—being a modest young fellow—that Mary Wade was a great deal too good for him. Her people lived in Wilkesbarre, and she came down to take charge of the primary department of the public school. A good deal of doubt was expressed among the towns-folk as to her ability to manage that primary department; but, according to 'Squire Rambo, who was Chairman of the School Board, and who also was a mine superintendent, she did manage it successfully.

"She ain't much to look at for strong," said 'Squire Rambo, "but she's just a little, blue-eyed breaker to go, and don't you forget it! She's a wonder, she is—compressed air ain't nothin' to her!"

Yet there were uncharitable people who said that inasmuch as the new teacher was 'Squire Rambo's wife's cousin, and boarded at his house, his views concerning her were not strictly impartial; and who hinted, also that better results would be produced in the school were the transitions on the part of the teacher in the management of her charges from effusive affection to severe castigation less sudden and less frequent.

As a matter of course, most of the young men of the town fell promptly in love with the pretty school-mistress. Some what more deliberately, but very earnestly—as his way was—Hardy fell in love with her too. But his quiet method was misleading, and it was a good while before Mary realized the underlying force of it. She called his feeling toward her "brotherly," and she maintained this fiction of brotherliness, even with herself, long after her instinct had assured her positively that it was nothing of the sort. And this was not by any means a fair way of treating Hardy; for all the while that she permitted him to make love to her she was engaged to be married to another man. Of course, so false a situation as this was could not endure. It lasted for rather more than six months, and then the end came with a crash. They had taken many walks together, on the rather thin pretex that Hardy might learn what little she could teach him of botany. But that particular June afternoon they made no pretense of botanizing. They had walked a couple of miles across the meadow-lands, and then up a bit of the mountain-side to a ledge of rocks that commanded a far view up the valley. They had discovered this place, and they regarded it as peculiarly their own. The day was a very perfect one. The sky was a deep clear blue, with no fleck upon it save a belt of low-lying clouds along the horizon to the eastward; and out of the southeast was blowing gently, languorously, a warm wind. Mary had brought a volume of poems with her, Dr. Holland's "Bitter-Sweet," and for a while John read to her. Then he laid down the book, and there was silence between them, broken only by the low throbbing of a pump, heard faintly from some distant mine. It was an unrestful silence, like the stillness that precedes a storm. The steady beating of the pump seemed to come nearer and to grow more clear. Mary felt a shiver go through her, yet the air was soft and warm.

At last, very simply, Hardy spoke: "Will you marry me, Mary?"

She started violently and began to cry.

Hardy drew toward her, but she motioned him away.

"Oh, John, please—I'm so very sorry! I—I ought to have told you. Haven't I told you? I'm—I'm engaged to be married, John." Then she fell to crying again.

After a while she said, "Won't you forgive me, John? Indeed, I'm sorry. Please forgive me!"

He was silent.

"Have you nothing to say to comfort me?" she asked at last, looking up at him with her pretty blue eyes full of tears. She was startled when she saw his face, his look was so hard and stern.

"Nothing," he answered. And presently he added, "We had better go home now, I think."

"You are very cruel," she said; but she put her hand upon the rocky ledge above her head and slowly raised herself to her feet. There was a curious rattling sound, that caused her to turn her head quickly. She gave a cry of terror, and Hardy started violently. Close beside her hand was a rattlesnake, just coiled to spring. It had come out in the warm rock to sun itself, and had been there, no doubt, all the while, close beside them. Hardy caught her in his arms and snatched her away. At the same instant the snake sprang—just missing her hand—and so strongly that it went over the edge of the rock and disappeared among the undergrowth below.

Mary lay weak, almost fainting, in his arms. He carried her to a spring near by, and there with the cold water bathed her wrists and temples. As she rested in his arms he had a curious feeling that the body that he thus held was a corpse. Presently the cold water revived her. She stood upright and said that she felt strong enough to walk. With his arm supporting her, they went together slowly down the mountain-side. Thick clouds were coming up over all the sky. Everything was cold and gray. A chill wind was blowing out of the northeast. Over all nature, as over Hardy's life, had come a desolate change.

In silence they went on until they come to 'Squire Rambo's house, and in silence he turned to leave her. "You are not going away like that—without a word?" she said.

"What is there to say?" he asked.

"That you forgive me. Oh, tell me that you forgive me, John! I'm so very, very sorry. Indeed I am. You will forgive me, won't you, dear John?"

Hardy looked at her keenly, and the expression upon his face was not a pleasant one. Then he spoke, slowly and steadily: "You have spoiled my life for me, Mary, and without any reason at all. The harm that you have done me you could have spared me if you had told me three months ago what you have told me to-day. And now that the harm is done you want me to forgive you for doing it. Well, I tell you plainly, I'll see you dead first. Is that plain enough for you? Do you want anything more? Good-bye, I'm going away. I'm going out of this altogether, so that I'll never lay eyes on you again—and I wish in my heart I'd never laid eyes on you at all. But, remember, you have brought a curse on my life, and I leave a curse on yours. Sooner or later you'll feel the weight of it; mark my words."

So he parted from her, and the next day he left the town.

This, then, was the experience that had driven Hardy down to the southwestern frontier, and that had made him a wanderer there.

Being thus cast out into the wilderness, life had no good in it for him, and he valued it lightly; and so was ready to take the risks which, after all, in that rough region led most surely to safety. He was more than ready to fight anybody, and he was rather surprised—after engaging in a few passages at arms, in which he came out on top—by finding how few people wanted to fight him. At first there was a strong probability that he would go to the bad, and that his end would be a sudden one at the hands of a vigilance committee or a sheriff's posse. But gradually, as he rallied from the shock that his moral nature had sustained, his old habits of steadiness and self control returned to him, and the dangerous corner was safely turned. He did honest work, and he worked hard; but he found that he could not work long in any one place nor at any one thing. He tried ranching for a while, and got the hang of Spanish from the Mexican herdsmen; he ran a store in a little town; he picked up telegraphy and took charge of a railway station; he drove a stage; he managed an express office—only by keeping his mind stirred by frequent change could he save himself from falling into a brooding melancholy over the past.

Yet, as time wore on, much of the bitterness that had filled his heart slowly died out of it. He was far from forgiving the woman who had ruined his life for him, but he had passed the stage when his only feeling toward her was a fierce anger that made him long for revenge. Thus three years went by, and the tonic to soul and body that came of his hard work and his rough life had done much to restore his moral equilibrium. But he still carried his heart-wound with him, and his only desire was to continue his drifting existence until a full forgetfulness should come. And this was his state when, drifting down to the border in search of a job, he accepted the offered berth of station-master at Santa Maria de los Angles. That the berth was a rough one, and that there was a chance for fighting connected with it, he considered to be its strongest attractions.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Observations from a Balloon.

The observations made by Mr. Glaisher during night ascensions, or those which were continued into the night, on temperatures at different heights, gave results different from the theories previously held on the subject. An increase of the temperature with the height was noticed after sunset. The rate of decline of temperature with elevation when near the earth was subject to variation as the sky was clear or cloudy. From an elevation of three miles cirrous clouds were seen apparently as far above the observers as they seem when viewed from the earth, and that under such conditions that it was hard to believe that their presence was due to moisture. The audibility of sounds from the earth depended considerably on the amount of moisture in the air. The noise of a railway train could be heard in clouds at four miles high, but not when the clouds were far below. The discharge of a gun was heard at 10,000 feet; the barking of a dog at two miles; but the shouting of a multitude at not more than 4,000 feet. Many differences in the results of observations were supposed to depend upon atmospheric conditions, while these vary with the time of day and the season of the year; so that a great many observations would be required to determine the true laws. Having followed up one of the observations recorded above with a captive balloon and by other means, Mr. Glaisher declared to the Meteorological Society, in 1870, that the theory that the temperature is always lower at higher elevations is not true.—[Popular Science Monthly.

JOCKO'S LITTLE MIRROR.

He Uses It on a Cockatoo and Has Revenge for an old Grudge.

Visitors to the Zoological Garden at Washington have taken special notice of a pretty little African monkey with a tremendously long tail and an interesting little shrivelled-up pink face. He is very bright and amusing, with no bad or vicious traits. If you will notice closely you will see that the tip of his tail has been nearly stripped of hair.

The handsome white cockatoo, with the fiery eye and sulphurous yellow crest, did that. His big cage had been on top of the monkey's one day, and the little monkey had swung his tail up until it rested against the bars of the bird cage. The cockatoo grabbed it and pulled it in with his sharp beak. Then there was a chattering and screaming, yells, croakings, and a diminutive inferno for about a minute, before the monkey got his tail loose by the heroic method of pulling it loose. The cockatoo spit out a mouthful of hair and said: "Yah-h-u-g-gh." To this contemptuous remark the little monkey said nothing, but sucked the lacerated end of his tail.

Some one had presented him with a piece of mirror. It was the apple of his eye and the prize of his collection. His little storehouse contained a couple of chestnuts, some spare peanuts, two or three bright pebbles, and the mirror. This little strip, hardly two inches square, he would hold and admire by the hour. He never tired of trying to solve the mystery of that other monkey which saw in the glass. Not being quarrelsome, he never tried to fight the strange monkey, but was always trying to coax him out to play. It wouldn't work.

One day the sun shone down through the glass skylight and struck the mirror. It cast a bright, burning beam right into the monkey's eye and nearly blinded him. Here was another immense problem to wrestle with. After a few minutes he found that by turning the looking-glass in a different direction he could make the bright ray dance over the walls and into the other cages. Ha! that was funny. The cockatoo had been moved across the aisle and one of the rays struck him in the eye. He blinked and ruffled his feathers. The monkey saw it, and said as plainly as possible.

"Wonder if old Cockey doesn't like it?

He got the focus again and the cockatoo ducked and squawked.

"Aha! I have you now, old Cockey. I'll teach you to pull the hair off my tail!"

Again he focussed the bird and the bird jumped. Up, down, sideways, and across he pursued the bird with that blinding ray, while the latter screamed and beat his wings and rattled the cage in a whirlwind of rage. But it was useless. The ray and monkey were inexorable, and not until a cloud obscured the sun did the monkey cease its persecutions.

"Is God Dead?"

Alone he sat in his great arm chair,
His study door ajar;
His children played on the winding stair,
The mother sang a bar
Of some love song they together sang
In happy days gone by:
And joy in song and in childmirth rang
With all wealth could supply.

And yet his heart had a strange unrest
Of mingled fear and doubt;
His soul had long made a fruitless quest
For things "past finding out."
In sceptic wiles and in science lore
He'd searched for so-called "truth,"
Until he longed for the peace once more,
The simple faith of youth.

A little head of bright, golden hair
Peeped through the door its charms:
A little angel climbed up his chair
And nestled in his arms.
"Is God dead, papa?" A question new.
"No; why ask that?" he said.
"You don't talk wiv him as you used t' do;
I tot, mebbe, He's dead."

"A child shall lead them," he humbly sighed,
And kneeling down in prayer,
The fears and doubts were all satisfied
As he talked with his Saviour there.
The little hands in devotion held
Unclasped; she raised her head,
And from her lips, and his heart, there welled:
"I'm so glad God's not dead."

The Importance of Occupation.

There is nothing that adds more to the zest of life than an interesting occupation; even if it means hard work, there is a recompense in the enjoyment of well earned rest. No work ought, however, to be overpowering, or so exhaustive that one's energies fall below their aspirations. On the other hand, no life is so thoroughly wretched as one where the necessity and desire for work is entirely wanting; and this is particularly true of persons of education and intelligence who allow themselves to fall into that unsettled condition of mind where nothing is of interest. It is difficult at first to force an interest, but when the first step is made, the habit of regular occupation, if only for one or two hours a day, becomes valuable. Active minds, if not supplied with some subject for solid thought, will finally prey upon themselves and end by breaking down the physical health.

In Mid-Ocean.

Stewardess—"Madam, I've attended to you the best I know how, supplied every want, but you are still unsatisfied. What do you want now?"

Seasick Lady Passenger—"I want the earth."

He Knows When He Has Had Enough.

Billy—"Some fellows don't know when they are drunk or when to stop. Do they, Fritz?"

Fritz—"Dots vot I tink. But I always nose vhen I vas had enough. I yoost falls down. Dots besser. I drink nefer some more dot evenings, or I wood get drunk."

A Gentle Hint.

Book Agent—Here is that book, ma'am, "How to Play the Piano."

Lady of the House—What book? I didn't order any book.

"No'm, but the neighbors did, and they told me to bring it to you."

Commendable Caution.

Mrs. Dolliver (to the New Girl)—"Noreena, throw this water out of the window; but be sure you look out. (Ten minutes later.) What's the matter?"

Noreena—"I looked out, Mum, and I saw the water go all over as fine a gentleman as you'd care to meet."

The Vulcan, torpedo depot ship, intended to carry small torpedo boats through seas too heavy for them to the point where their services are needed, and also to form a general floating repair shop for torpedo boats in time of war, a vessel that naval experts declare to be the most important addition that has been made to the British navy for a long time, has proved, even before her trials, to be too weakly built, and will have to be strengthened before she goes to sea.

HOUSEHOLD.

A Convenient Baby Basket.

Yes, and it has still another advantage; it is not only very convenient, but inexpensive as well. Those who have the care of little ones soon realize the necessity of a basket to hold the numerous articles of baby's toilet, and it is natural for every mother to have everything belonging to the dear little stranger as dainty and beautiful as possible. But one soon finds that it requires a well-filled pocket-book to purchase the handsome affairs of this kind that are displayed in the show windows, and a large amount of good judgment to choose one that will not be too dainty and frail for every-day use.

Now came the question as to how it should be decorated. I painted the posts black; the woven strips of the baskets were painted every other one black, and every other one yellow. After this was thoroughly dry I varnished the black, mixing a little fresh black paint with the varnish, and finished the yellow stripes with varnish mixed thick with gold powder. The effect of the "ebony and gold" is beautiful.

The inside of the baskets can be finished with satin and thin mull, but a more durable finish, and quite as pretty, is an inner lining of chintz—bright red or light blue—tacked on plain, with a lining of dotted mull quite full over this. I laid the mull in plaits on the bottom and sides of the baskets, and tacked it securely, after gathering it into a frill to hang over the edge. The tacks were hidden by a row of narrow velvet, about a quarter of an inch in width, stretched along the edge. On each post, where the baskets were fastened, I tied a small bow of ribbon. The lower basket is used to hold the diapers, socks, bibs, bands, etc. On one side of the upper basket is fastened an oblong pincushion large enough to hold all the different sizes of safety pins, and the little gold pins for the bib. This is covered first with the chintz, then with mull, and finished with the narrow velvet. On the other side I tied a little pocket, made of stiff paste board, also finished with the chintz, mull and velvet, to hold the comb and brush. This left room in the centre of the basket for the towels, powder box, etc. A basket arranged in this way can easily be kept clean and fresh looking, as the mull can be taken off and washed; and if the paint and varnish were dried thoroughly where no dust could settle in them, it can be kept bright and glossy by wiping off with a damp cloth whenever it becomes soiled.

Taking it altogether, this basket is certainly a comfort; and the pleased surprise of those who have admired it, and learned how very easily and cheaply it can be made, has caused me to describe it for the benefit of readers.

A Lady Minister's Word to Mothers.

Some mothers say to me: "I would like to study enough to keep from forgetting all I learned when I was a girl; but I really can not find the time. It is of no use to tell me to economize time from visits, card-playing, useless reading. I do almost nothing of any of these. But I do my own work, and I am not very strong, and I have this brood of little children to care for. And surely a mother's first duty is toward her children."

To such a mother I would say: O mother, it is your duty towards your children which should compel you to find time for the intellectual life. How can you, tired out, starved, poor soul, mother the best part of your children's natures? May I tell you what I would do in your place? The children should have no pie or cake from year's end to year's end; they should be strangers to ruffles and embroidery; they should wear rough-dried underclothing and sleep between rough-dried sheets; they should go bare-footed in summer and—yes—they should have holes in their stockings in winter, before I would make their little minds and souls orphans while I was wearing my life and patience out in care for the outward things. That child is not merely "bone of your bone, flesh of your flesh." A living soul looks out of those beautiful young eyes. Forget all else, but don't forget that! What you do to nurture that soul will be remembered long after the kind of food he ate and the kind of clothes he wore are forgotten. Dirt and disorder are immoral and demoralizing. Don't tolerate dirt or disorder. But as to the niceties and dainties, let them go without a sigh, if that is the only means by which you can gain leisure to be a true mother to your child. But remember, you must begin with yourself. You can not give what you haven't got. It takes a developed, self-poised, thoughtful, studious woman to be the wise mother of a child. I don't mean that you must have large educational attainments; but I do mean that you must be intellectually alive and ever growing. And, remember, your duty to your child commands you to this.

Some Simple Puddings.

A CREAMY SAUCE.—Cream one-fourth cup of butter, add gradually one-half cup powdered sugar, beating all the time, one teaspoonful of vanilla and two tablespoonfuls of cream. Warm the cream a little before adding to the sauce to prevent curdling. This sauce can be made some time before serving the pudding if necessary.

RICE PUDDING.—The Fault with most rice pudding is too great a quantity of rice. To make a good rice pudding take one quart of milk, one-third cup of well washed rice, one-half cup of sugar a small teaspoonful of salt. Put all ingredients together and bake two or three hours.

INDIAN PUDDING.—Cook in two quarts of milk, eight medium tablespoonfuls of indian meal for one hour; then add one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one cup of sugar beaten with four eggs, one tablespoonful of butter. Bake one hour. It is excellent baked several hours in an earthen pudding dish. Raisins may be added if liked.

A SIMPLE PUDDING.—Roll three crackers finely; one pint of hot milk, the yolk of two eggs, a salt spoonful of salt, the same amount of nutmeg and one teaspoonful of butter. Bake half an hour in an earthen dish standing in water. When done beat the white of the eggs with two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar. Brown slowly in the oven then dot with bits of jelly and serve.

BAKED TAPIOCA PUDDING.—One half cup of tapioca picked over and washed; cook in one quart of milk until soft or transparent, stirring often with a fork; then add three eggs well mixed with three-fourths of a cup of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one tablespoonful butter Put into a buttered dish and bake standing in hot water. Bake until firm. Baking all custards and hot puddings in dishes standing in water prevents them from boiling.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Two cups of sifted pastry flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three-fourths cup of sugar; mix these ingredients well together. Beat one egg well, add one tablespoonful of butter melted and one-half cup of sweet milk Pour the wet ingredients into the dry and mix well. Bake in plates as soon as mixed in an oven as hot as possible without danger of scorching. The plates should be well buttered and floured, and the batter should be an inch thick. Serve with a lemon sauce. Boil two cups of hot water and one cup of sugar together five minutes, then add three heaping teaspoonfuls of corn starch wet with a little cold water. Cook eight or ten minutes and add the grated rind and juice of a lemon, also one tablespoonful of butter. Stir until the butter is melted; serve at once.

PEACHES ON CRUSTS.—Cut round pieces from slices of stale bread; beat two eggs in a soup plate, add two tablespoonfuls of milk, dip the slices of bread in the mixture and fry in smoking hot fat like doughnuts; drain the juice from one can of peaches and add about one-half cup of sugar; beat together for a sauce. Beat one-half pint of thick cream with an egg beater; place one-half peach on each crouton or crust, then a spoonful of cream and in this a spoonful of jelly. This is an extremely handsome dish and does not take a long time in preparation and is not expensive. Serve one with a little sauce poured round for each person.

CANADA'S GROWING TRADE.

Statistics Which Show a Prosperous Condition of Affairs.

The aggregate foreign trade of the Dominion in the last fiscal year amounted to $204,414,098, a sum which has been exceeded only five times since confederation, and if the low prices which prevailed be considered it is probable this amount has never been exceeded. The value of imports was $115,224,930, and of goods entered for consumption $109,673,447, while the export trade reached $89,189,167, showing an excess of imports of $26,000,000, and of goods entered for consumption of $20,500,000. In 1880 the exports exceeded the imports by $1,420,000, the only year in its history when such a balance was shown in its favor. On an average of twenty-two years the adverse balance has been $20,500,000, and in the aggregate the excess of imports over exports has been $451,016,000.

Since the consolidation of the Dominion about $300,000,000 of British capital has gone into Canadian railways in the way of rails and general supplies; the Dominion and provincial Governments have borrowed about $150,000,000, and loan companies and immigrants have brought in about $50,000,000 more.

Nearly one-half of the foreign commerce of the Dominion last year was with the United States, the imports from that country amounting to $50,537,440 and the exports to $43,522,404, giving an aggregate trade of $94,000,000, an increase of $3,000,000 over the preceding year and of $11,300,000 over that of 1887. The value of the trade with Great Britain last year was $80,422,500, an increase of a million over 1888, but a decrease of $9,000,000 over 1887. The total commerce of the Dominion with countries other than these two was last year $24,000,000, one-fourth of which was with the West Indies, $3,836,000 with Germany, $2,813,000 with South America, $2,562,000 with France. $1,941,000 with Newfoundland, and $2,048,000 with China and Japan. The amount of duty collected on goods entered for consumption was $23,942,316, the largest in the history of the country, being $1,500,000 above that of the preceding year. The percentage of duty was 21.65, against 21.57 in 1888, and the amount of duty collected per head of the population was $4.68, as against $4 49 in the preceding year and $5 26 in 1883. There has been a marked increase in the growth of the transit trade in United States products at the port of Montreal. In 1886 the value of merchandise received from the United States and transhipped at that port was $5,745,606; in 1887 it was $7,645,393; in 1888, $8,058,888, and last year it was $10,314,393, showing an increase of nearly 100 per cent. in the space of four years. Of last year's transit trade $7,418,957 was to Great Britain, $2,036,137 to the United States, and $59,302 to Newfoundland; made up of animals and their produce, $6,008,000; agricultural products, $3,169,000, and manufactured articles, $1,030,000.

Deaths of English Kings.

William the First got a bruise from his horse;
A random shot arrow made Rufus a corse;
Henry the Clever on fish too well fed;
Stephen of Blois died quietly in bed;
Henry the Second of grief broke his heart;
Coeur de Leon got killed by a dart;
John by the fever, and nobody sighed;
Henry of Winchester naturally died;
Edward the First died marching to fight;
Edward the Second was murdered at night;
The warrior Edward passed calmly away;
Richard, deposed, was starved out of the way;
Henry the Fourth died of fits to excess;
Henry the Fifth in the noon of success;
Henry the Sixth died of grief in the tower;
'Twas lust brought Edward the Fourth his last hour;
Edward the Fifth in the tower too was killed,
By Richard the Third, slain at Bosworth field;
Henry the Seventh owed death to the gout;
Disorders untold put his namesake to rout;
Edward the Sixth died a natural death;
Mary in quietness exhaled her last breath;
Queen Bess closed in anguish an ill-spent reign;
Scotch James the First passed away without pain;
The First King Charles died under the knife;
Charles, his son, passed off without strife;
His second son, James, died an exile from his throne;
William the Third broke his right collar-bone;
Queen Ann very suddenly went to her doom:
Apoplectical fits sent King George to the tomb;
King George the Second turned out in rage.
His long-reigned successor slipped off in old age;
The Fourth King George and William, his brother.
With an osseous heart left this life for another;
Victoria reigns, so good and so wise,
And she'll be greatly missed whenever she dies.

—[London Notes and Queries.

An Irish Heroine On the Congo.

Miss Mary Kildare, an educated Irish lady of large and valuable experience as a missionary worker, is in charge of Bishop Wm. Taylor's station at Natombi, an hour and a half by canoe from Banana, the port of entry at the mouth of the Congo. She paid her own passage to Africa, to devote her remaining days on the self-supporting plan to the elevation of the African people. This lady spent nine of her youthful years in school work among the children of the freed men of the Southern States after the war, so that her sympathetic interest in the African race is no mere transient impulse, but a matured conviction underlying a developed passion of Christian love. She is tall and commanding in appearance, and is characterised by great simplicity, candour, and courage. Her courage is a terror to the oppressor, and no cruelty is permitted in the presence of Mary Kildare.

A Woman of Japan.

In the province of Ise the most remarkable woman in Japan, as to size, has just come to the public notice. She is a trifle over 8 feet in height, has a breadth of palm of hand of 13 inches, a foot 17 inches broad, a weight of, 38,000 momme, and is only sixteen years of age. She is so well proportioned that at a distance she has not the appearance of being overgrown, and she has regular features and a beautiful complexion. American tourists and Europeans are going miles to see her.

It has become a common thing to ask djevverseesuch weather?

One of the greatest of all mental pleasures is to have our thoughts often divined; even entered into with sympathy.—[Landon.

Within the past few days two powers have consented to recognize the new Republic of Brazil, Mexico and the United States. A resolution of the Senate runs as follows: "That the United States of America congratulates the people of Brazil on their just and peaceful assumption of the powers, duties, and responsibilities of self-government, based on the free consent of the Government and on their recent adoption of a Republican form of government." Now that the ice is broken it is probable that the other civilized nations will gradually follow the example of the American republics. Perhaps the action of the United States is the most expedient under the circumstances, though their be many in all lands who, unless exculpating facts shall be brought to light, will not cease to regard the action of those who instigated the revolution as at once ungrateful and unjust to the aged ruler who had devoted his life in seeking to promote his country's good.

HEALTH.

A Dangerous Drug.

Cocaine, as is now well known, is a very valuable but an exceedingly dangerous drug, and M. Dafournier has lately published in the "Archives de Medicine" the remarkable results of his investigations into its use. Cases where accidents have occurred are very numerous, and there is hardly a surgeon using cocaine who has not had occasion to witness them. As early as in 1887, Dr. Mattison published the account of forty such instances, and the roll of victims who have lost their lives from a dose of cocaine has now reached as high as nine. In a large number of cases it has given rise to a species of poisoning, from which the patient usually recovers. Among the phenomena characterizing this form of poisoning, one instance observed in a patient of Dr. E. Bradley is worthy of mention. This patient was taken with facial paralysis, from which he did not recover for six months. Other symptoms are hallucinations, great excitement and cerebral agitation, and, finally, Dr. Leslie Colloghan in one case saw the entire body covered by a scarlatiniform rash.

Dr. Szuman, wishing to remove a large wart situated at the base of the thumb of a young girl of twenty, injected under the skin, close to the wart, one cubic centimeter of a one-in-ten solution of cocaine. The patient felt no pain, but as the little wound was being sewed together, she suddenly lost color and fainted, her pulse became weak and slow, and her hands and feet stiffened. Water was dashed in her face and she recovered consciousness, but she did not regain at once her sense of feeling, as she kept asking where her hands were. By this time the stiffening had extended to the whole of her person, but these alarming symptoms quieted down little by little, and by half an hour's time they all came to a happy end. This case represents the mildest form of cocaine poisoning. Between this form and the cases in which death ensued come in a series of severer forms, in which the alarming symptoms last three hours to five or six days.

A Social Reform From the Kitchen.

It is a well-ascertained fact that, with respect to about ninety per cent. of the community, the price paid for food comes to one-half the income or more. After this food is bought how much of it is wasted in bad cooking? How much human force is wasted in consequence of bad cooking? How much does dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by bad cooking, impair the working capacity of the people of the United States and diminish their product? Can five cents' worth per day be saved? Is not that a very insufficient measure of the difference between a poor wasteful cook and a good, economical one? If five cents a day can be saved on food and fuel, while at the same time that which is bought and cooked may be converted into more nutritious and appetizing food, the difference in each community of 6,000 people would be $109,500 a year, or about nine per cent. of the total product of the typical community, which we have assumed to be $1,200,000 a year in gross. When the attention of the labor reformer is brought down from grand schemes for altering the whole constitution of society, by act of Congress or of the State Legislature, to the simple question of how each person, each family, or each community may better itself under existing conditions, great progress will have been made in solving all the problems which are now pending.—[Edward Atkinson in the April "Forum."

How and When to Drink Water.

According to Dr. Leuf, when water is taken into the full or partly full stomach, it does not mingle with the food, as we are taught, but passes along quickly between the food and lesser curvative toward the pylorus, through which it passes into the intestines. The secretion of mucus by the lining membrane is constant, and during the night a considerable amount accumulates in the stomach; some of its liquid portion is absorbed, and that which remains is thick and tenacious. If food is taken into the stomach when in this condition it becomes coated with this mucous, and the secretion of the gastric juice and its action are delayed. These facts show the value of a goblet of water before breakfast. This washes out the tenacious mucous, and stimulates the gastric glands to secretion. In old and feeble persons water should not be taken cold, but it may be with great advantage taken warm or hot. This removal of the accumulated mucous from the stomach is probably one of the reasons why taking soup at the beginning of a meal has been found so beneficial.

Diseases From a Book.

In 1846, a boy of eight years, the brother of the narrator's wife, was taken down with scarlet fever and died. One of the principal amusements of his illness had been looking over a large picture book. After his death this, with several other useful playthings, was packed away in a trunk. Twenty-six years later, in 1872, the sister-in-law of the editor took this trunk with her on a journey which she made to England, where he was then residing. The trunk was opened the second day after its arrival, and the picture book was taken out and presented to the editor's two-year-old son. During the next fortnight the little fellow was attacked by scarlet fever. It was a wonder to the doctors who were called in consultation how the disease had been contracted, as there had been no scarlet fever in the town for years. At last it occurred to the editor that the picture book might have transmitted the disease, and the medical men in attendance, on being told the facts connected with it, agreed that it had retained the poison for twenty-six years and communicated it to the child.—[Boston Post.

Typhoid Fever.

It is generally conceded that nothing is more discreditable to the civilization of the nineteenth century than the existence of typhoid fever. Typhoid fever never infects the atmosphere, it never arises de novo. The causes of the disease, in order of their frequency, are as follows: First, infected water; second, infected milk; third, infected ice; fourth, digital infection; fifth, infected meat. Dr. Edson states that with the observations of the ordinary obvious precautions suggested by these conclusions, the disease should not exist.

The Domestic Doctor.

For a cough, roast a lemon without burning, and when hot enough cut it and squeeze out the juice, which can be sweetened to taste. Dose, a dessertspoonful when a cough is troublesome.

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours' sleep, and until the twentieth year nine hours. After that age everyone finds out how much he or she requires, though as a general rule, at least six or eight hours is necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent; and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is, the longer sleep should it get, if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill, or its life cut short at an early age.

Eat all cold food slowly. Digestion will not begin till the temperature of the food has been raised by the heat of the stomach to ninety-eight degrees. Hence the more heat that can be imparted to it by slow mastication, the better. The precipitation of a large quantity of cold food into the stomach by fast eating may, and often does, cause discomfort and indigestion, and every occasion of this kind results in a measurable injury to the digestive function. Ice water drunk with cold food of course increases the mischief. Hot drinks—hot water, weak tea, coffee, chocolate, etc.,—will, on the contrary, help to prevent it. But eat slowly, any way.

Eczema — accent on the first syllable—is one of the many eruptive diseases of the skin. The blood-vessels of the parts affected are in a state of congestion, accompanied by itching, smarting, and exudation of serum or watery portion of the blood. The disease varies greatly in severity and extent, as well as in its course and character. Its simplest form is a mere redness, perhaps on the eyelids or behind the ears, or near the joints. Sometimes there are pimples, either on the affected spots, or around them, or more or less diffused over the body. Sometimes vesicles—water-bladders—are formed by the exudation of serum beneath the skin, the special seat being the back of the hand or the front and sides of the fingers. In a few days the serum may be absorbed; the swelling subsides, the cuticle dries up and comes off, and the skin either returns to its normal condition, or the cuticle is thrown off in scales. In another variety there is intense redness, profuse exudation, and the formation of a thick crust, through fissures in which a mucous pus exudes. The final period of eczema, when chronic, may be characterized by a coming off of the cuticle in thin, fine scales, or by atendency of the skin to chap and crack; sometimes the mere stretching of the fingers will cause it to break. In some cases the skin becomes as hard and tough as leather, with an inclination to itch and throw off dry and scaly scurf; more rarely it is rough like an old wart, in which case the itching is generally very severe. As a rule, the eczema occurs in limited patches, but occasionally it spreads over a large part of the trunk or limb. There is hardly any part of the body which it may not attack. It is not contagious. The disease may result from a condition of the body,—from constitutional debility, or temporary derangement of the nervous or digestive organs, or even from unsuitable or insufficient food, or it may have an external exciting cause—cold or heat in excess, insufficient clothing, or garments that irritate the skin. The treatment must be first directed against that which causes the condition of which the eczema is only a symptom. At the same time careful local treatment will be necessary. But no general directions can be given suited to so variable a disease. A skilled physician should have charge of the case.

Golden Thoughts for Each Day.

Monday—

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I can not live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
—*Keble.*

Tuesday—The caterpillar, on being converted into an inert scaley mass, does not appear to be fitting itself for an inhabitant of the air, and can have no consciousness of the brilliancy of its future being. We are masters of the earth, but perhaps we are the slaves of some great and unknown being. The fly that we crush with our finger or feed with our viands has no knowledge of man, and no consciousness of his superiority. We suppose that we are acquainted with matter and all its elements; yet we can not even guess at the cause of electricity or explain the laws of the formation of stones that fall from meteors. There may be beings, thinking beings, near or surrounding us, which we do not perceive, which we can not imagine. We know very little; but, in my opinion, we know enough to hope for the immortality, the individual immortality of the better part of man.—[Sir Humphrey Davy.

Wednesday—

Awake! Awake! Put on thy strength!
Thy Light has come to thee at length,
His radiance on thy brow doth shine;
In slumbers thou should'st not recline.

Awake! Behold the glow divine,
Awake! Awake!
And all His brightness shall be thine.

Arise! Arise! Stand in thy strength!
Thy Life has come to thee at length,
He comes with help to slay thy foes,
And thou shouldst not at ease repose,
Arise! Arise!
The victory win ere day shall close.

Thursday—I can not but think that the world would be better and brighter if our teachers would dwell on the duty of happiness, as well as on happiness of duty; for we ought to be as cheerful as we can, if only because to be happy ourselves is a most effectual contribution to the happiness of others.—[Sir John Lubbock.

Friday—

Though old the thought and oft exprest,
'Tis his at last who says it best—
I'll try my fortune with the rest.

Life is a leaf of paper white
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night.

"Lo, time and space enough," we cry,
"To write an epic!" so we try
Our wits upon the edge and die.

Muse not which way the pen to hold,
Luck hates the slow and loves the bold,
Soon comes the darkness and the cold.

Greatly begin! though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime—
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

Ah, with what lofty hope we came!
But we forget it, dream of fame,
And scrawl, as I do here, a name.

Saturday—Our waking life is but a connected dream. The self is an unknown, which gives birth to an infinite number of unknowns by a fatality of its nature. Science is summed up in the consciousness that nothing exists but consciousness. In other words, the intelligent issues from the unintelligible in order to return to it, or rather the ego explains itself by the hypothesis of the non-ego, while in reality it is but a dream, dreaming itself.—[Henri Frederic Amiel.

Disappointed Lovers.

It seems that recently in Baltimore, Md., an organization called the Society of Disappointed Lovers was instituted, of which Joseph T. Clark is president. A branch of the society was organized in Wilmington, Del., last Wednesday night. A dozen well-known young men in Wilmington, including a lawyer, several politicians and a prominent merchant, met in one of the large hotels. Mr. Clark explained the nature of the organization, saying that it was a mutual consolation society, and any man to be eligible to membership must have been engaged, and the engagement must have been broken by the fair one. He severely denounced flirting, and said that caused nine tenths of the woes of man. Ten men appended their names to the constitution, and each related his experience in striving for matrimonial honors. The constitution requires every man to shun female society at all times, and a violation of this rule means expulsion. A lookout committee was appointed to search for new candidates.

Orcadian Cradle-Song.

[In the Orkney islands live stories and songs that belong to the time of the Norseman. More than that, they are the originals of some of our most popular music and verse. The following specimen can be read with little difficulty and the difficulty only heightens its charm. Trowies are fairies; peerie means small; pirrin is a little one; lassack a little lass.]

Ba, ba, lammie noo,
Cuddle doon tae mammie;
Trowies can na tak' thoo;
Hushie ba, lammie.

Me bonnie peerie bird,
Sleepin in me bosie;
We mauna speak a word,
Parrin's noo sae cosie.

Ba, ba, peerie t'ing,
Sleep a bonnie nappie;
Thou'll sleep, an' I'll sing,
Makin' lassack happy.

Feider's fishin' i' the sea,
Catchin' cod wi' herrin',
Bringin' hame his fish tae thee—
Tae me sonsie bairn.

Ba, ba, lammie noo,
Cuddle doon tae mammie;
Trowies can na tak' thoo,
Hushie ba, lammie.

THE CANADA PERMANENT

LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

Is now prepared to receive applications for Loans in the town of Moose Jaw and Moose Jaw District. Loans made on Improved

F A R M S

and First-class

TOWN -:- PROPERTY.

For further particulars apply to

WM. GRAYSON,
Agent.

TOWN LOCALS.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

The next Dominion census will be taken on April 4th 1891.

The Police made a seizure of twelve bottles of "stuff" at the station on Monday.

Mr. G. M. Annable is having the building, lately vacated by the Times fitted up for a store.

The Moose Jaw Brass Band will give their first concert in Bellamy's Hall on Wednesday March 5th. Admission 50 cents and 35 cents.

Soft Coal $7.00 per ton at J. T. Simpson's.

Senator McInnes has introduced a bill to make Gaelic an official language in Canada.

Choice Flour, Bran and Shorts At Annable's.

We see by advertisement in the Regina papers that it is the intention of Lafferty & Moore to close their Regina branch and transfer their business to Moose Jaw.

Mr G. M. Annable has sold his fine imported Shire Stallion "Robin Adair" to Mr D. A. McDonald of Regina, for $2000.

FOR SALE—A House and Lot will be sold very cheap. Possession given April 1. for further particulars apply to H. C. BATTELL, Moose Jaw.

Mr. Thomas Healey returned on Tuesday morning with ninety head of cattle which he purchased in Manitoba. Tommy reports very cold weather and a great scarcity of feed down in the Province.

Annable & Co. have just received a new lot of Home Made Yarn, also a large roll of Flannel for Shirting and Fulled Cloth.

Servant Girl Wanted, immediately. Apply to Mrs. Simpson, Main Street, Moose Jaw.

The Bishop of the diocese of Qu'Appelle, will preach in St. John the Baptist Church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Farmers and Stock Dealers—Insure your Live Stock in the Lion Provident Live Stock Association. Six of the best Fire Insurance Companies in Canada, represented. R. L. Alexander, Agent.

Mr. W. J. Holmes will be at the Brunswick Hotel until the beginning of April, and is prepared to do all kinds of watch repairing in first class style.

Go to Bellamy's for the Celebrated Doherty Organ, Evan's Piano and White's Sewing Machine.

Nearly every mail train during the past week has arrived from two to fifteen hours late, the delay being caused by deep snow in the mountains and along the North Shore. So far this season no difficulty has been experienced from snow on the prairie section of the C. P. R.

Mr. Charles E. Cullen of Regina left last week for Europe, to act as Immigration agent for the North West Territories. He expects to settle a large number of expatriated Germans in the North West during the coming summer.

The Manitoba and North West members waited on Hon. John Carling this week and urged the necessity of a more vigorous immigration policy on the part of the Dominion Government.

The Special revival services in the Methodist Church, were continued this week, by Revs. Dr. McLean and S. J. Taylor. A considerable number have already professed conversion. We understand the services will be continued during next week. An invitation is extended to all to attend.

Mr. C. Cliffe, editor and proprietor of the Brandon "Mail," is in town today, collecting information regarding the town and district of Moose Jaw. He purposes writing up in his paper a description of the different sections of the North West Territories. He secured a number of subscribers for the Mail.

The Bishop of Qu'Appelle will deliver two lectures on "Early Church History" in Bellamy's Hall on Monday and Tuesday evening's next. The lectures will be illustrated by magic lantern views. Admission 10 cents.

Mr. James Thompson of Wood Mountain Post, was in town this week. He reports that the snow is very deep in that part of the country. He left on Wednesday morning for home accompained by Inspector Draynor of the N. W. M. P.

A meeting was held in Annable's Hall on Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a Lodge of the Independent Order of Foresters. About thirty names were secured, and a charter will be applied for at once. All those who are willing to assist at the organization of the, above lodge will meet in Annable's Hall next Monday evening.

Word has been received from Mr. Austin McDonald who went to Prince Edward Island as a delegate from the Moose Jaw district. He writes from Summerside P. E. I. under the date of 16th inst. He reports many as inquiring about the Canadian North West, anxious to learn what they can regarding it, not only in Prince Edward Island but through Quebec and New Brunswick. Quite a number talk of coming out next summer, some being decided to settle and others being desirous of seeing the country before they come to a decision in the matter. He asks for copies of the pamphlet to help in giving a more correct view than that which is entertained generally of this country and district. These have been sent to him.

We would suggest that the Town Council have the burnt sidewalk and debris removed from the corner of Main and High Streets, as soon as possible. It presents a very unsightly appearance just at present.

Lost—Somewhere between F. G. Healey's store and the new school building, six keys and key-ring. Finder will oblige by leaving same at this office.

Remember the Grand Band Concert on Wednesday Evg., March 5th.

Mr. J. J. McLean showed us a letter this week from a Mr. Brown of Paisley, Ont. in which he expressed his desire to remove his fine roller mill from Paisley to some part of the North West. From the letter of Mr. Brown we would infer that he is a practical mill man who, if he could be induced to locate in Moose Jaw would be a great benefit to the farming community in the district. We would recommend this matter to the consideration of our Agricultural Society.

At a business meeting of the Moose Jaw Brass Band held on Wednesday evening the following motion was unanimously carried; "Moved by C. A. Gass, seconded by J. Grayson, and resolved; That this Band tender their services to the Town Council and the School Board free, (inside the corporation) on any public occasion in which they are directly interested, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Town Council and the School Board".

As will be seen by a letter from Prof. Sanders, of the central experimental farm, to the Times. The Dominion Government, will supply the farmers of the North West with trees for planting. The farmers of this district should send in their applications without delay, and secure their trees. The action of the Minister of Agriculture in this matter is in the right direction, and if the trees so sent out are properly cared for, will produce good results in testing the country. We have every confidence that if our farmers avail themselves of the generous offer they will meet with gratifying success.

The Calgary City Council are making preparations for the reception and entertainment of the Duke of Connaught, who will pass through the North West in April on his way home from India. We would recommend a similar move on the part of our town fathers. Moose Jaw is not a very large town yet, but everybody is now agreed that it is going to be the future city of the North West. Our town would secure a good deal of first class advertising from the large staff of newspaper representatives that accompany His Royal Highness.

Mr G. Forsyth, General Agent for A. Harris Son & Co. Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements, Brantford, Ont, was in town on Monday and Tuesday. He reports that the prospects for a large seasons trade in the North West during the coming summer were never better. He renewed the appointment of Chas A Gass, as Agent at this place and left instructions with their agent for the erection of a large warehouse, which will be proceeded with at once, and the business of the Company energetically pushed foward. He went west on Wednesday morning's express to Calgary on the Company's business.

The forty page pamphlets, issued by the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society, are now ready for distribution. They contain much interesting and useful information regarding the district, and if judiciously distributed will result in a great deal of good, in making the resources and progress of the district better known in the east. The Agricultural and Grazing resources of the district, its soil and climate are fully described, and the statements contained therein, backed up by the published experience of a large number of actual settlers. The names of about 240 settlers who made entries during the past year are given, along with their Sec., Tp. and Range, as taken from the books of the Dominion Land Office at Regina. The town of Moose Jaw is described as one of the best farmers' markets in the North West, and possessing Religious, Social and Educational advantages of a high character.

A LIFE RECORD

I had been troubled for about 58 years with biliousness and liver complaint, and after using about three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I feel entirely relieved, and have not had an attack for two years.

Josiah Gamey, Maxwell, Ont.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT

In thousands of households all over Canada the merits of Yellow Oil, the great family medicine, are well known. It is esteemed as one of the best cures for rheumatism lumbago, neuralgia, sore throat, croup, quinsy, sprains, bruises, burns and all pain. Used externally or internally.

TRUST AN OLD FRIEND.

Old friends are best, and if ever sufferers had a friend, Hagyard's Yellow Oil can justly claim the distinction. Pain never stays long where it is used, while for croup it is a specific. Parents should keep it in the house as a safeguard against accidents, frost bites, chilblains, sprains, bruises, burns, etc.

If you want to buy or sell a farm, advertise in the Toronto Weekly Mail. That paper reaches 100,000 farmers' homes every week, and your advertisement should meet the eye of someone who wants to purchase. Advertisements of this class are inserted in the Toronto Weekly Mail for five cents a word each insertion, or twenty cents a word for five insertions. Address the Mail, Toronto, Canada.

Ottawa, Feb. 21—Prof. Saunders announced at the Fruit Growers convention this evening, that 100,000 young shade trees were to be forwarded to the Northweet from the Government experimental farm at Ottawa in the spring.

ESTRAY—Come on the premises of the undersigned on or about Dec. 21st, one pony, brown, branded, inverted pear on nigh hip, has sore back. C. E. Rigden.

NOTICE !

Tenders for painting P. P. School, No. 113 (Pioneer) will be received by the undersigned up to MARCH 1ST, 1890. For specifications, apply to Wm. Grayson, or to

ROBT. GREEN,
Chairman Board of Trustees.

TEACHER WANTED !

Applications will be received by the undersigned up to MARCH 10th, 1890, for the position of Teacher in the Pioneer P. P. School District No. 113, in the N. W. T. One holding a Second Class Certificate preferred.

ROBT. GREEN,
Chairman of School Board.

Moose Jaw, Feby. 21st., 1890.

NOTICE.

All Persons having claims against the estate of the late E. J. Barker, deceased, are requested to file the same with me immediately. Dated 13th day of February, 1890.

WM. GRAYSON,
Advocate for A. E. Barker.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

BY THE TRUSTEES OF THE MOOSE JAW PROTESTANT PUBLIC SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 1, OF THE NORTH WEST TERRITORIES.

Whereas, it is deemed expedient by the Trustees of the Moose Jaw Protestant Public School District No. 1, of the North West Territories, that the sum of Two Thousand Dollars should be borrowed on the security of the said School District by the issue of Debentures repayable to the Bearer in twenty equal consecutive annual instalments from the issue thereof, with interest at the rate of eight per centum per annum, for the following purposes namely: For the purpose of the completion of the erection of a school building in the said School district.

Therefore, notice is hereby given, by the Trustees of said District, that a poll will be opened by the undersigned, Chairman of the said Trustees,

AT THE SCHOOL HOUSE

on High Street, in the said School District, in the said Territories, on

SATURDAY, the TWENTY NINTH DAY OF MARCH, 1890,

at the hour of Ten o'clock, a. m., and will continue open until Four o'clock, p. m. to the same day, when the votes of those duly qualified to vote thereon will be taken for or against raising the said sum of two thousand dollars by way of a loan on the security of the said School District as hereinbefore set forth.

The qualification of voters is expressed in the following oath, which persons desiring to vote must take if required:—"I, A. B., do solemnly swear that I am a bona fide resident ratepayer of the Moose Jaw Protestant Public School District No. 1; of the North West Territories that I am of the full age of twenty-one years; that I am not an unenfranchised Indian, that I have not voted before at this election, and I have not received any reward, either directly or indirectly, nor have I any hope of receiving any reward, for voting at this time and place. So help me God."

Of which all persons interested are hereby notified, and are required to govern themselves accordingly.

WM. HANNAH, Chairman.
H. McDOUGALL,
T. W. ROBINSON,
A. P. TURNBULL,
J. N. McDONALD,
} Trustees.

Dated at the Town of Moose Jaw in the said School district this 27th day day of February 1890.

SHERIFF'S SALE

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, TO WIT:

By virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the High Court of Justice, Regina District, at the suit of Jefferson Davis Williams and Juliet Fell and to me directed against the Lands and Tenements of EDWIN C. K. DAVIES, I have seized and taken into Execution all the right, title and interest of the said Edwin C. K. Davies, in and to, in the following lands and tenements, viz: The north east quarter of Section Twenty nine (29) in Township sixteen (16) in Range Twenty six, (26) west of the second principal Meridian, in the North West Territories which said right, title and interest I shall offer for sale on

Saturday the First Day of February 1890,

—at my office in the—

COURT HOUSE, in

The Town of Regina,

at the hour of twelve o'clock noon.

The above sale is postponed until the 17th day of February, 1890, at the same hour and place.

JAMES H. BENSON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Regina, Feb. 1 1890.

The above sale is further postponed until saturday the 15th day of March, A. D. 1890, at same hour and place.

JAS. H. BENSON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Regina Feb. 18th, 1890.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CITY SHAVING PARLOR.

THE ONLY FIRST CLASS SHOP IN THE WEST.

All Branches of the Tonsorial Art Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty.

Toilet Requisites Always on Hand.

BATHROOM IN CONNECTION
CHARGES MODERATE.

HOCKLEY & CARTER, Artists

Dr. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

STOVES! STOVES!

—Call and see my Stock of—

BURROWS, STEWART & MILNE'S

Celebrated Stoves,

—Of All Kinds for—

COOKING AND HEATING.

STOVE PIPES ! THE BEST IN TOWN. STOVE PIPES !

JOHN BRASS,

Main Street. Opposite Post Office

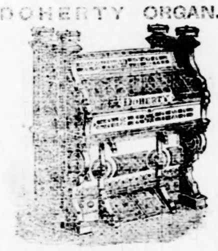
NOTICE !

After January 1st, 1890, the Moose Jaw Post Office will be open to holders of Lock Boxes only from 8 to 9 o'clock, on Sunday. General delivery wicket will in no case be opened. Lock Boxes $2.00 per year, $1.50 for six months—must be paid in advance.

C. A. GASS, P. M.

THE UNEQUALLED

DOHERTY ORGAN.



Surpasses All Others in

TONE, FINISH, and TOUCH.

FOR SALE AT

BELLAMY'S - FURNITURE - DEPOT.

Cor. Main and High Sts.

Burdock Pills

A SURE CURE

For BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

MEDICAL.

The celebrated DR. Le CARRON, of Paris, France has Established an Agency in Toronto for the sale of his medicines, which are a positive cure for all Chronic and private diseases of long standing, also sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretion, Early Decay etc. should write for information. Correspondence confidential. Address all Letters to

The E. B. Crane Agency,
CAMERON PLACE - - TORONTO.

PIGS FOR SALE.

A large number of sucking pigs for sale. Nearly pure bred Suffolk, white, $2.00 each. Apply to W. C. SANDERS, 25-20-27.

FARM FOR SALE.—A first class farm for 320 acres, seven miles south of Moose Jaw. About 30 acres has been under cultivation. It is beautifully situated and there are two wells of excellent water, will either sell the whole or half. Terms easy. For further particulars address W. S. [illegible], Moose Jaw.

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. [illegible] D. M. FERRY & CO.'S SEED ANNUAL [illegible] D. M. FERRY & CO. WINDSOR, ONT.

OPENED UP AGAIN

Once more on deck in the old Stand, with a choice stock of

OYSTERS AND FRUITS,

Best CIGARS in the Market.

All my old customers and as many new ones as possible welcomed.

THOS. HEALEY.

Next door North of Queen's Hotel.

Main Street. . . Moose Jaw.

Miners, Farmers, Mechanics, etc.

If You Are RUPTURED or DEFORMED

Send direct to the largest, oldest and most reliable establishment of the kind in Canada. CLUB FEET, SPINAL DISEASE AND RUPTURE a specialty. Send 6c. stamp for valuable information of a system which took 20 years to perfect. Will supply you by mail at Toronto prices with Trusses. Every order made especially for each case and sent same day. A supply of Shoulder Braces, Suspensories, Elastic Stockings, Abdominal and Uterine Supporters, Batteries, Crutches, etc., always in stock. Promptness, honorable dealing and the very best goods, have made my establishment so favorably known.

Address CHAS. CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist & [illegible], 134 KING STREET WEST, - TORONTO, ONTARIO

FOR SALE !

A Strong Horse rising 5 years, quiet for Riding or Driving, Single or Double Harness. Apply to

The Vicarage, Moose Jaw

NEW BLACKSMITH

With this issue of the Times we wish to thank the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, and to inform them that we have secured the services of Mr. J. Porter, formerly of Chesley, Ont., a No. 1 Horse Shoer, and we are now in a position to meet the wishes of the people in all kinds of blacksmithing.

GIVE US A CALL.

A. B. MKENZIE.

STOCK FOR SERVICE !

The undersigned has a thoroughbred Durham Bull, and a pure bred White Suffolk Boar for Service at his place. Terms for Bull $2.00, Terms for Boar $2.00, which must be paid strictly at time of Service. Parties indebted will please bear this in mind.

Benj. Smith,
Sec. 20, Tp. 17, R. 27, W. 2nd.

NOTICE !

Any person or persons, riding or driving on or across any sidewalk in the Town of Moose Jaw, will be prosecuted according to By-Law No. 41 of the said town.

By Order,
S. J. Holbrook,
Town Constable.

STRAYED—Came to the premises of the undersigned one Pinto Horse Pony, on or about the 10th of August. Owner can have the same by proving property, paying expenses.

JOHN McGINNIS Moose Jaw. 35

Farmers, Attention !

I am now prepared to chop all kinds of

GRAIN FOR FEED
At the Old Brewery.

Bran, Shorts and Chop Feed
FOR SALE
at the Lowest Possible Prices.

T. TOWNSEND

ANNABLE & CO.

Having Been Appointed Agents for

PAYNE BROS. CELEBRATED

-C I G A R S-

—We will sell them at—

Wholesale - Factory - Prices

With Freight Added.

FUR COATS CAPS AND JACKETS AT COST

ANNABLE & Co

LUMBER

Laths, Mouldings, Shingles, Tar Felt,

HARD COAL AND WOOD,

Doors, Window Glass, etc. Brown Building Paper

Storm Windows and Doors in Stock and Made to Order

Clear Red Cedar From British Columbia.

Clear White Pine From Ontario.

Oak, Maple, Ash and Basswood, 2 and 3 Ply Metal Brand Roofing

LIME, RETAIL AND IN CAR LOTS.

COMMON SENSE SASH BALANCES.

Window and Door Frames Made to Order on Short Notice.

J. T. SIMPSON,

General Commission Merchant and Insurance Agent

JUST ARRIVED !

—A Large Stock of—

IRON BEDS, DOMINION SPRINGS and ALL WOOL MATRASSES

—Which we are selling at—

BOTTOM PRICES.

Call and See "THE WHITE" Sewing Machine in Oak.

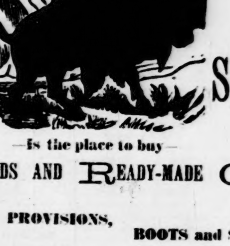
ORGANS AND ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,

Window Shades, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames,

MADE TO ORDER.

UNDERTAKING SUPPLIES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

JOHN BELLAMY.

THE  STORE

—Is the place to buy—

DRY GOODS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS and SHOES, &c.

Settlers : Effects : A : Specialty

FARMERS' PRODUCE BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

FELIX PLANTE,

MAIN STREET, MOOSE JAW